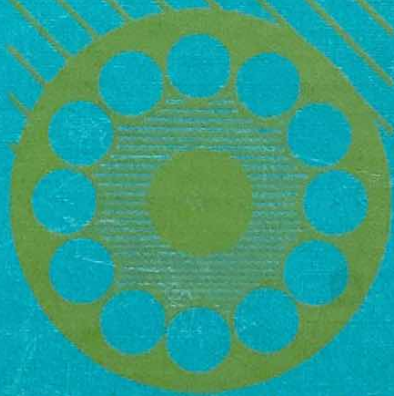


1954-55



CABLE

Weatherscarred, sentient, exposing raw and uncluttered it's heavyhipped mass to tick changing time and the constantly subtle changing seasons.

To Manhattan summers, brightetched and yet oppressive with the smell of heat and puffsoft shimmerashed asphalt;

To winter's dusk lights mirrored hard from the manyleveled rooftops, white gleaming grey;

To spring's new and sighing clean occasional yellow, bouncehappy in the heavy city;

To fall's first coldclipped wind that wraps whitewings about stone grey towers;

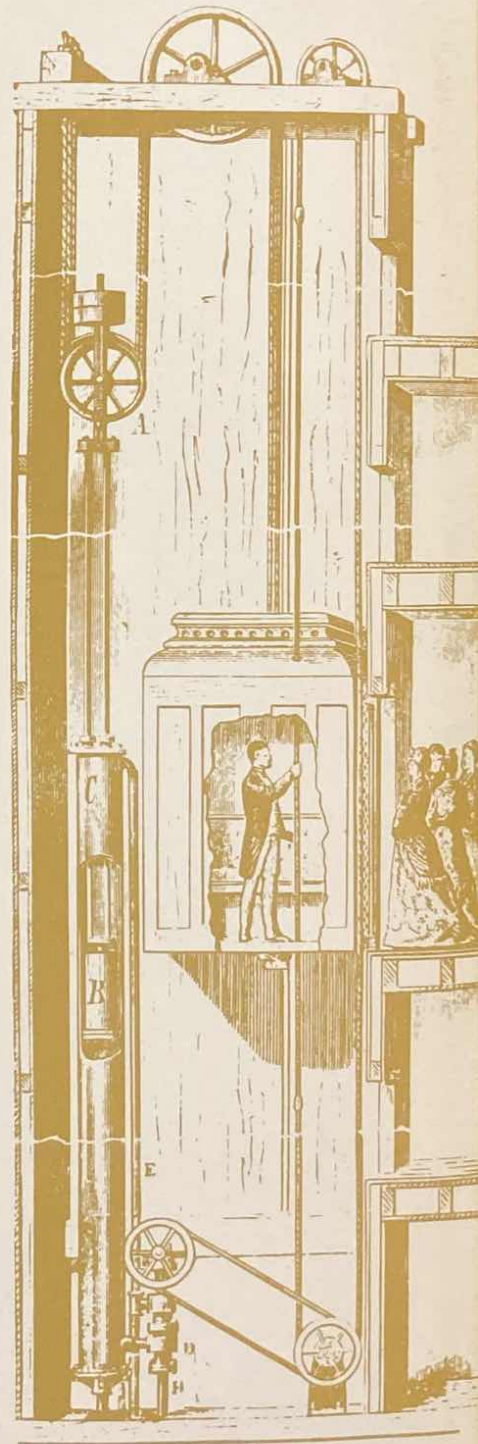
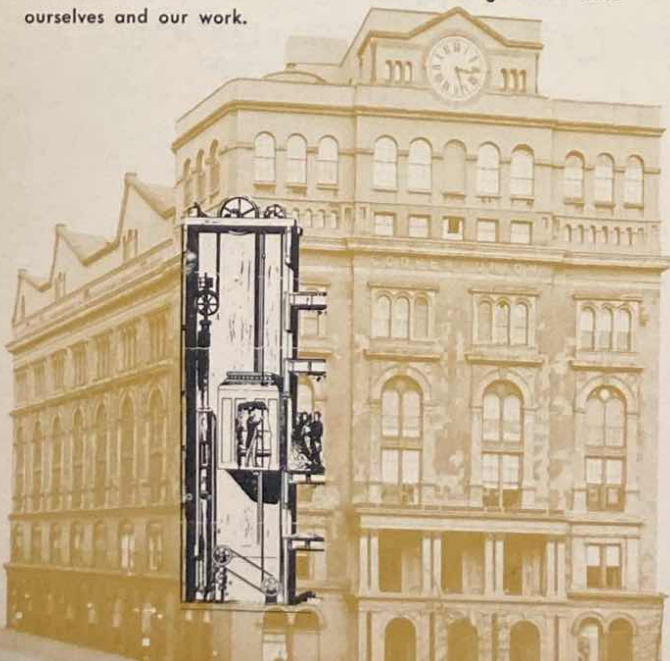
To times of trust . . . to times of fear . . . to anxiety . . . to security . . . to man, no matter what the time or what the season.

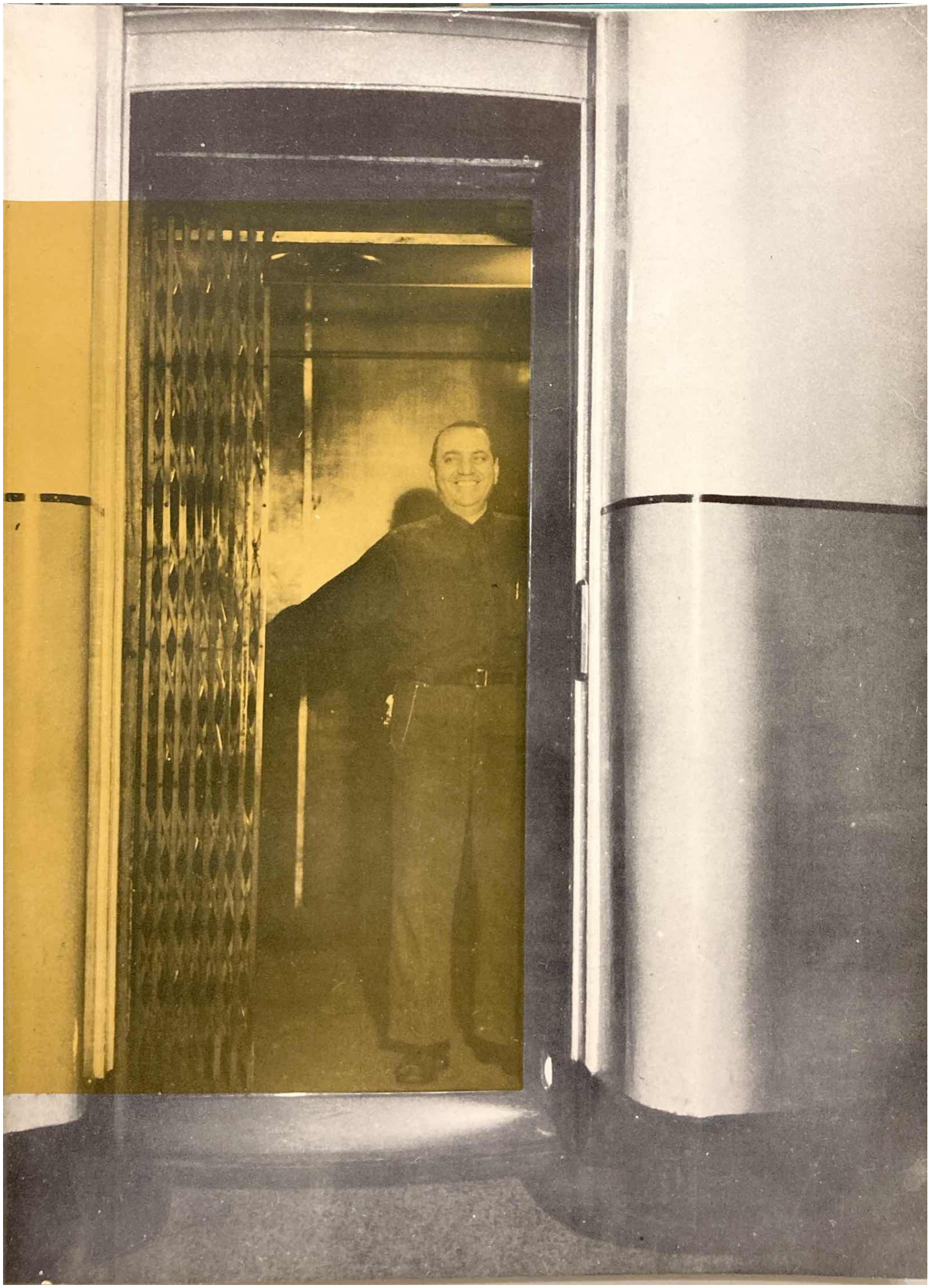
Mute it has stood, anchored, squat and brown, immobile through all the terrible times that man can fashion for himself. Squat and brown for over ninety years, immobile to everything but to what it should not be immobile to: man, his ideas and his creativity, and all the beauty that these can beget.

We came freely of our own choice, as it should be, in the hope that maybe, among an atmosphere of smells, noises, and vibrations of a vital city, we might gain a bit by our coming, and if, in the complex and wonderful years of our stay we might leave a little behind, we would feel all the better for it.

Indeed, here with the rattle and clash of the El in our ears, the smell of birdseed in our nostrils, and the hushed rushing of the many voices and ideas of Cooper Union in our minds, we developed (or hoped we developed) what latent talent we had.

And as the synthesis of our education evolved, slowly we came to know that ephemeral and vague air which to us meant Cooper, and to feel the important part it would play in our lives. And we came to know, each year that we stayed, that this was not just a strange clutter of strangely cluttered rooms clad in dull distantly purple brownstone. That this, standing at the foot of a great avenue, dizzily surrounded and passed by the surge and tick of traffic and clocks, was an idea, once hopeful and tenuous, put into a form that we might touch, see, and feel. An idea, a will, that this was here to serve man, that within these rooms, we might find a few of the inviolable answers that thinking humans have a right to seek out, and seek out in their own way; and once found to test and try and see if these answers are satisfactory, and if not, to discard and seek again. With the one thought held firm by us, that once we leave this squat and brown building we might be grateful for a mature light given us in our tenebrose confusion, that we might find our own lights and develop within ourselves as The Cooper Union has, asking always, seeking always, those truths that once found by us will justify our calling ourselves educated people, and justifying the faith that we always felt This Building had in us, and more important, the faith that we have engendered unto ourselves and our work.





New York Oct. 5, 1908
 To the Board of Education
 of the City of New York.
 Gentlemen

The building which
 I have erected at the intersection of the
 3rd & 4th Avenues is now ready to be
 dedicated to the purposes of instruction
 in practical Science and Art as
 in meeting the plans for its government
 and use, I have endeavored as far as
 possible to make it harmonize with
 the general system of education as
 established by the Board of Education.
 With this view, it is provided that a
 portion of the building shall be forever
 devoted to the instruction of females
 in the ~~art~~ ^{science} of ~~the~~ ^{the} school for
 the ~~purpose~~ ^{purpose} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Board~~ ^{Board} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~Education~~ ^{Education}
 within the ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~New~~ ^{New} ~~York~~ ^{York}



intellectual and mechanical, meeting
 of the industrial development of
 our day & generation, and capable
 to grapple with the difficult
 practical problems presented by
 modern enterprise and progress.

I beg leave therefore to state
 that I am ready to supply the
 rooms required for this course
 and, that the Board of



Frank W. Abrams

Trustees and

Herbert F. Roemmele
 Dean of Students





Irving S. Olds
Chairman of the Trustees



Arthur A. Houghton, Jr.



Harrison Tweed



Hudson R. Searing

Edwin S. Burdell
President



Administration

Dana P. Vaughn
Dean, Art School



Norman L. Towle
Dean, School of Engineering



*And they were fair
And they were unfair
And they were easy
And they were workers
And they were right
And they were wrong*

And above all, they were honest with us.

And of all the recollections that will remain with us through that fuzzy filter of time, those of our instructors shall be the ones that will well up in us our thanks and our gratitude for leaving with us some part of the knowledge that was theirs to give, so that we might gain our own a bit more wisely.

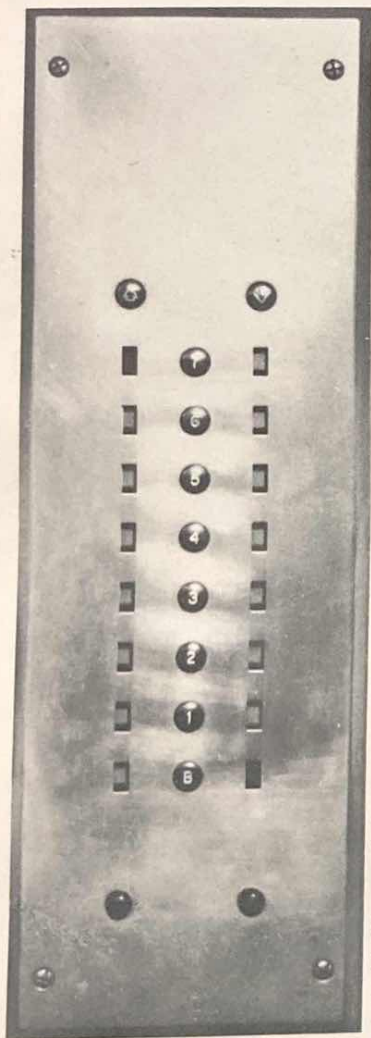
Remembering the times, when, with that wonderfully subtle relationship we always felt and knowing they felt it also, they would alter (gently though) some misconception, or tell us (with diplomacy) that we had misused our talent, it was always a little easier to take.

We also knew that though they were instructors, they were not all-knowing or always right and that they welcomed times when they possibly might learn from us. Keeping always their minds open to fresh ideas and to new directions, they were always able (well almost always), to give us what we needed, be it a word of praise, some more homework, a mild tongue lashing, or a brew down at McSorleys.

But of all the things we thank them for is knowing when to leave us alone so that we might be able to find our own way out or into a mess or clarity, so that when we were through we could call them over and ask . . .

"Well what about this"?





Instructors cannot, though we might try, be grouped together in one lump. This we found to be true the longer we studied at Cooper Union. Before being instructors, or professors or doctors, we found, much to our delight, that they were human beings, each with an individual and free wheeling philosophy that adhered to no organizational dogma. We were fortunate to have been exposed to such a high caliber of teaching in a school the size of Cooper and we are thankful for it. There were as many teachers as there are theories of education, but, fortunately for us, most of the students, we felt, believed in teaching through synthesis. Our instructors, in temperament, were of a wonderful variety. Some we will remember for erudite discussions on literature, others for stories about a little boy. Still others would come to our parties, and make us forget that ephemeral barrier that tends to build up between teacher and student. This informality did not lead, as might be expected, to a laxity on the students' part; instead a deep respect for most of them was acquired by us. Thus by earning our respect, they were able to teach us more than we realized they were at the time. It was through as simple an act as walking over and talking to us as friend to friend that this respect grew and deepened with each passing day; a respect which we hoped was reciprocal.

These teachers were not scholars locked away in some ivory tower. Rather they were men practising their profession; teachers who knew what was going on outside and vitally interested in what was going inside their students (a hopeless task, since we ourselves hardly knew).

Wholeness, erudition, and understanding seemed to typify the grade of people we were fortunate enough to have dealt with in our years at Cooper Union. It would indeed be a great deal to hope for, if we ask that all our future associations will be with men of comparable caliber and humanity.



Library

The newcomer walks in, perhaps a bit timidly at first. On his right, he sees a telephone operator seated in a glass cage, then the circulation desk. To the left, a foreboding looking man, dressed in neutral gray, stands guard over this warehouse of knowledge. Just beyond, shabby old men are reading and napping over newspapers and books. Surely, some amazement is justified.

Soon however, the shyness and hesitation disappear. The sight of a white-haired old man in badly worn clothes, his lunch packed in a soiled paper bag lying on the table in front of him, no longer startles. Even if the man is studying an Algebra textbook . . .

The student becomes familiar with the Library's facilities. He learns the location of the browsing room, the audio-visual room, the reference books. The student comes to spend much of his time in the Library. He soon learns where to do work and where to relax; where the soft chairs are and where the hard chairs are. He learns how to eat his lunch secretly, without getting caught.

Perhaps he thumbs through a novel, while waiting. Perhaps he browses among the dusty stacks. Perhaps he reads a technical periodical. Most certainly he copies some homework, and reads Kinsey. If he looks hard enough, he will discover back issues of the *Times*. He will find chemistry textbooks written in German and set in Gothic type. He will find *The Collected Speeches of William Jennings Bryan*. Can it be that people read something besides the A.S.M.E. Power Test Code?

The Library does not remain static. Slowly but definitely changes occur. First, students are admitted to the stacks. Then, new card-catalog files appear. The partition separating the Engineering section from the main Library disappears. The location of the reference books is changed . . . Where the heck are the A.I.E.E. Standards? They used to be right here. . . .

The general aim of the Library is changing. No longer does it plan to acquire material for the general public. Especially when such material is available in other libraries. Instead, the Library plans to augment the different divisions of The Cooper Union. This task is far from complete. Tape recordings of Forum programs and other notable events are increasing the Library's collection. The record (disc) collection is also being expanded, particularly in the field of contemporary music. To administer these special services, an audio-visual expert has been added to the staff.

But no matter what has changed, or what may change in the Library, one feature remains, and will probably remain for a long time . . . the hard seats on bottom, and the poor lights on top.

ART SCHOOL LIBRARY

Warm in its hospitality, yet happily stern in its discipline, is that haven for artists in search of inspiration, the Art School Library. Frequented by many bibliophiles, the library is lively in its everchanging exhibits of drawings and prints. Here comes the architect and the fine and graphic artist, to search through the many volumes.

Home of many coveted books, the library is continually gathering new volumes in each and every language. Of particular importance is its vast collection of both well-known and

obscure periodicals. And, of course, the wonderful staff, to help us locate what we need.

The Art School Library has never been discovered by the engineers. To them, it is merely three words. Few know where it is — and this is fortunate for the artists. For, there are no slide rules here, no formulas, and no copying of lab reports. Unlike the main library, there are no old men seeking a warm place to stay, or reading newspapers, or sleeping over open books. There is no constant din of voices here. Instead, all is quiet, for this is only for the artist in his moments of solitude and thought.





The Museum for the Arts of Decoration on the fourth floor is often passed, but seldom entered by engineering students climbing or descending the stairs to the fifth floor. Art students use the Museum more than the engineers, and the general public and professional designers use it more than the artists.

The Museum has an atmosphere all its own. It is epitomized by the long row of eighteenth and nineteenth century chairs standing near the door. In their emptiness, they are a reminder of how we have grown away from the overdecorated style of furnishing exhibited in the previous century.

The Museum has a small, but representative collection of porcelain, including such famous kinds as Dresden and Meissen. The most remarkable pieces are two porcelain fishbowls, so huge that they are reminiscent of old-fashioned round bath tubs.

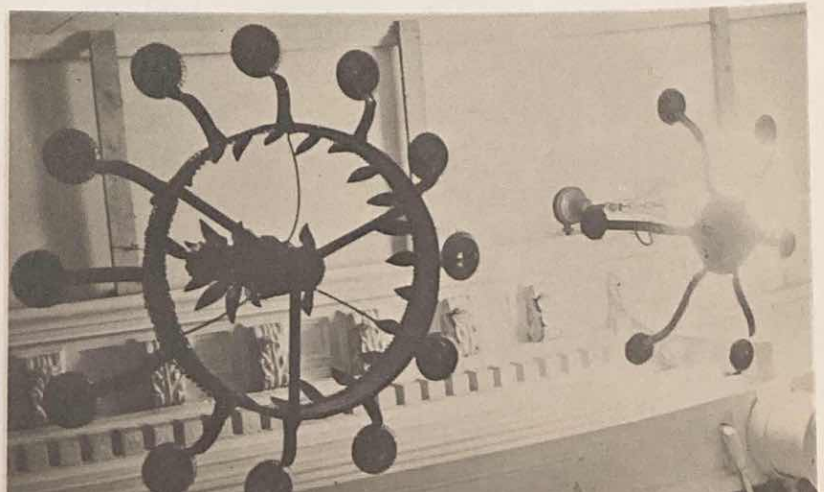
The best portion of the Museum's collection is its textiles and prints. Professional interior decorators come to see the collection of wall papers and to gain inspiration for "new" designs from the old ones.

The Museum

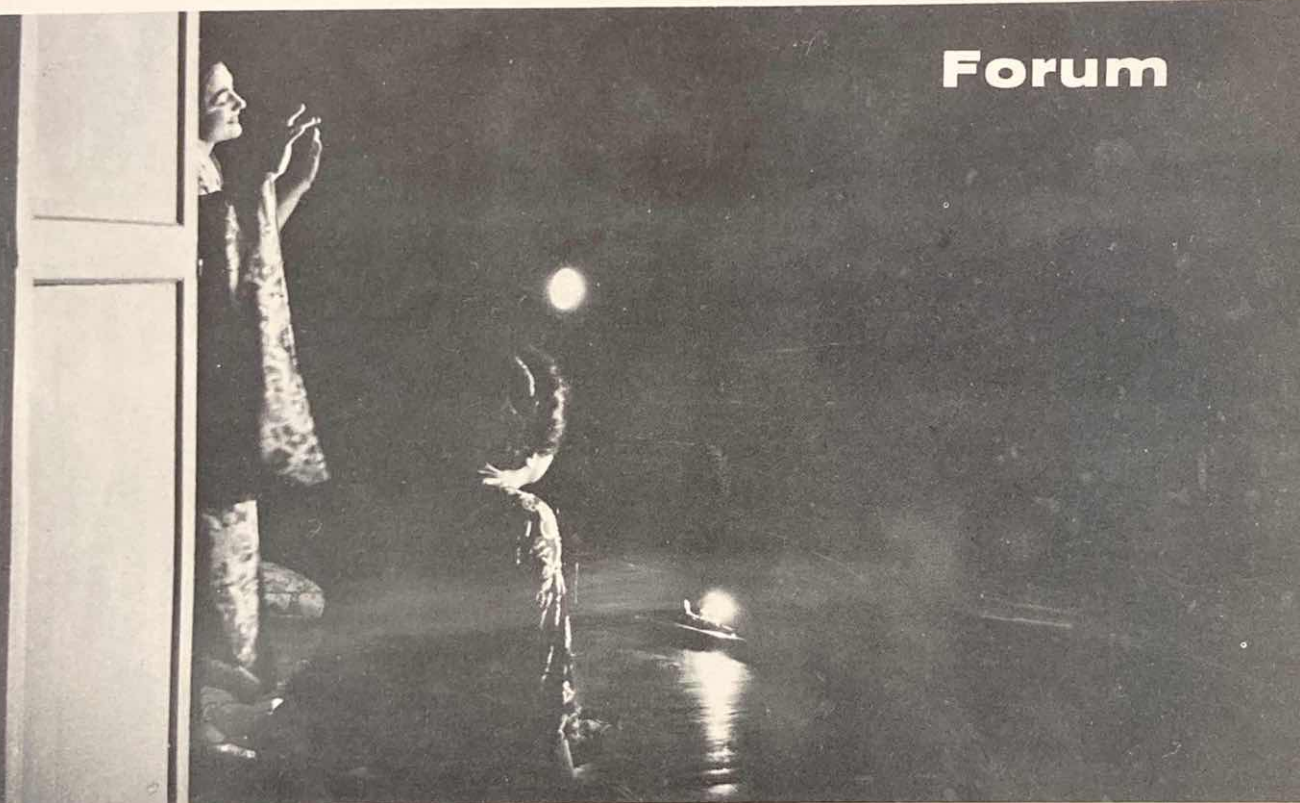


The Museum has a reference library of books on the decorative arts. The rarer of these books are kept in a room which is a replica of a part of the home on Lexington Avenue of the founders of the Museum, the Misses Hewitt. This library room contains the original furnishings from the ladies' home.

This year the Museum had temporary exhibits on such varied subjects as peep-shows, the development of the Roman alphabet, and decorated book papers. The February exhibit was peculiarly appropriate for a showing at The Cooper Union. It contained design compositions photographed from the wave patterns on the screen of a cathode-ray oscilloscope. Thus the Museum, as well as our school, acknowledges the interrelationships of science and art.



Several evenings a week, at about seven o'clock, a crowd varying from just a few to more than a thousand people may be seen gathering in front of the Astor Place entrance of the Foundation Building. Passerbys wonder why a crowd is gathering. Can it be that something is being given away? The answer is affirmative — free educational programs which are available Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings throughout the school year.



Forum

The Cooper Union Forum was conceived almost one-hundred years ago by Peter Cooper, when he established a "regular series of free public lectures at night." This century-old tradition is carried on by the Division of Social Philosophy, under the guidance of Professor Johnson E. Fairchild.

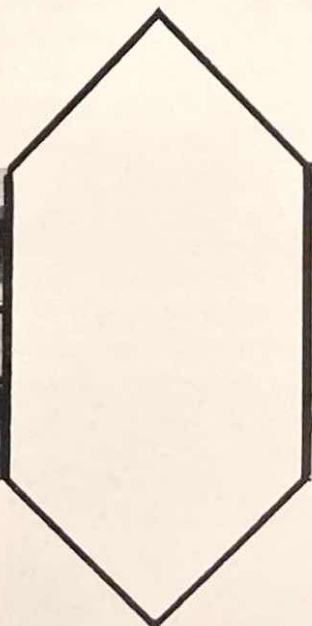
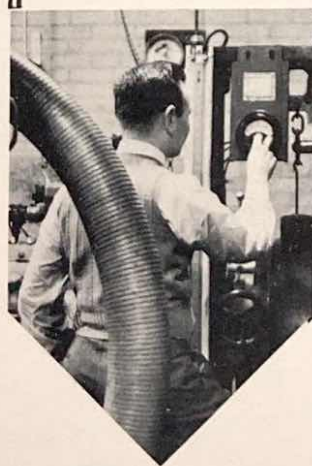
In the past, lecture series have been presented in such diversified fields as philosophy, psychology, history, human relations, and civic problems. This year's topics included Psychological Problems of Daily Living, Morals and Politics, The Search for Truth and Unity, Contrasts in Dance and Music, and, of course, Opera in English.

The Cooper Union Forum is an integral part of the Division of Social Philosophy's plan of offering the general public a free opportunity for self-education and improvement. A program of free adult education courses directly complements the Forum in achieving its goal-providing an opportunity for self-advancement to the general public.



Engineering School

ME



EE

CHE



Electrons . . . Protons . . . Neutrons . . .

Fundamental particles we are told, the building blocks of our universe. Mysterious primaries, never touched, never seen, whose existence is testified to only by mathematical formulae.

Fundamental particles, which interlace in complex patterns, thereby forming secondary units . . . atoms and molecules, which in turn pyramid, creating, in this complex fashion, the complexities of matter and reality.

Are these, then, the basics of our universe? Are these intertwined chains of submicroscopic particles the core of our existence, of our reality? Do they establish our fundamental urges, our wants, our desires? Are they the arbiters of our truths, our beauty, our morals and ethics?

No. The building block of our world is man. Man, who lives on earth, yet dreams of the heavens. Man, whose reach exceeds his grasp. Man, who would fathom his environment before understanding himself.

The history of the world is the tale of man's never ceasing passion: the desire to encompass the infinite.

It has been said that all things are relative, that there is no absolute, that all is in a state

of constant flux. It has been said that there is no order, no pattern, in our existence, only disorder, and confusion. Yet man, despite all, constantly seeks to discover form in chaos, order in derangement. Each thinking human attempts to devine, at least for himself, his particular truths. That concepts, both individual and collective, undergo changes and mutations even in the short time-existence of one individual, is common knowledge. Yet man continually strives for that which he cannot achieve.

The search for universality, for beauty, for truth, manifests itself in various fashions. Man, because of his particular nature, exhibits an evident dualism. He lives in two worlds, the internal and the external, the subjective and the objective. He conceives of existence within, as well as without. And his whole life is spent in relating these diversities, in weighing, in balancing, in comparing the intrinsic with the extrinsic.

This, then, helps to explain some of the differences between the artist and the man of science. To the artist, the world is a source of stimulation, a pin whose pricks provoke him into creation. To the scientist, the world is a puzzle, to be logically and consistently organized. The scientist seeks not to interpret, nor to reveal his conceptions and intuitions per se, but to examine, and understand, and employ what he calls the laws of nature. Hence, science takes on the aspect of an inter-species struggle: man against nature, instead of man against man.

It may be said, then, that science, unlike art, is primarily objective in its methods and its goals. But science has further ramifications. It may be divided into two general categories. On the one hand, is a direct manifestation of man's universal search for knowledge in its pure and abstract state. On the other, is

$$= \frac{16PR}{\pi d^3} \left[1 + \frac{d}{4R} \right]$$

DEFLECTION OF HELICAL SPRING

Effect of direct stress



the attempt to use this accumulated knowledge in an effort to realize the dreams of mankind; to build great structures, to fly through the air, to span mighty rivers, to harness the enormous power of the diminutive atom.

This, then, is in what we of the Engineering School are engaged. We have chosen as our province the moving of mountains, the displacement of rivers, the guiding of electrons. We have elected to employ nature for the benefit of man.

What motives, what backgrounds prompted us to this task? What were our desires, our expectations, our antecedents?

We came from the corners of the city, and even beyond. We came from the streets of New York and from the regions vaguely known as the suburbs. We came from all walks of life, and with all types of backgrounds. Yet in our diversity there was a unity. We shared a common set of interests, and a common goal. We were,

$$1 > \frac{d}{4r}$$

$$k = \frac{1}{2} \frac{P}{\Delta}$$

$$\phi = \frac{PL}{2\pi R^2}$$

$$\Delta = \frac{PL}{2\pi R^2}$$

$$\Delta = \frac{PL}{2\pi R^2}$$

$$\Delta = \frac{PL}{2\pi R^2}$$

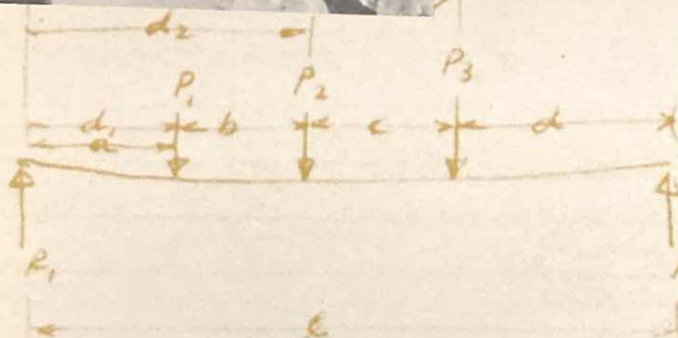
Beams - Shear & Bending Moments

Internal shear is an internal resistance, always perpendicular to the axis of the beam

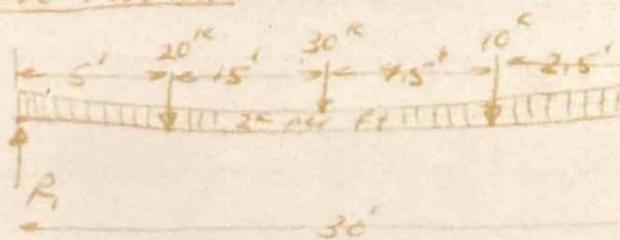


$$BM_1 = R_1 x_1$$

$$BM_2 = R_2 x_2 = R_1 x_2 - P(x_2 - x_1)$$



Illustrative Problem #1



R_1

$$10 \times \frac{2.5}{20} = 0.8 \text{ k}$$

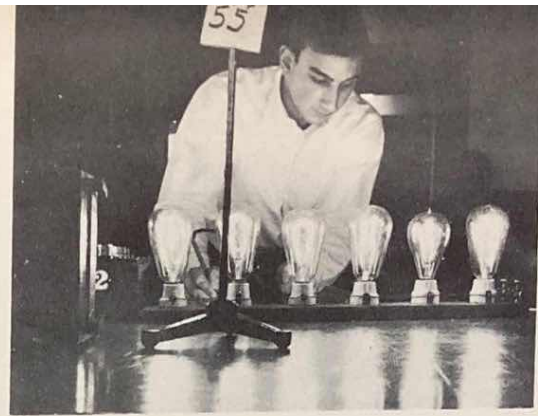
each of us, curious and eager for knowledge. We ardently desired to find out why, and wherefore, and how. And so, we came here, to Cooper, to a building at the head of the Bowery, to satisfy our longings. Timid we were, and naive, and anxious, but yet confident in our ignorance that we would succeed.

Memory is a capricious faculty. In its attempts to hold forever, against the attacks of time, the fleeting occurrences of the past, it often twists and distorts recollection. But we, after our four year tenure at Cooper, can still clearly recall the events of our immediate past.

$$R_1 = 57.5 \text{ k}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 30 \\ 20 \\ 10 \\ \hline 120.0 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 30 \\ 62.5 \text{ k} \uparrow = R_2 \\ \hline 57.5 \\ 120.0 \end{array}$$



We can recall, quite clearly, our first introduction to The Cooper Union. Gathered we were, one hundred and twenty-five of us, in a large room which we would soon come to know as the Physics Lecture Room. But that day, as we went through the mechanics of registering for our first semester, as we listened to the speeches of welcome from faculty members, there was but one thought in our minds: could we succeed, could we manage somehow, to withstand the rigors of an engineering education, and, in a time period of four years, earn our degrees? Were we capable? Were we worthy?

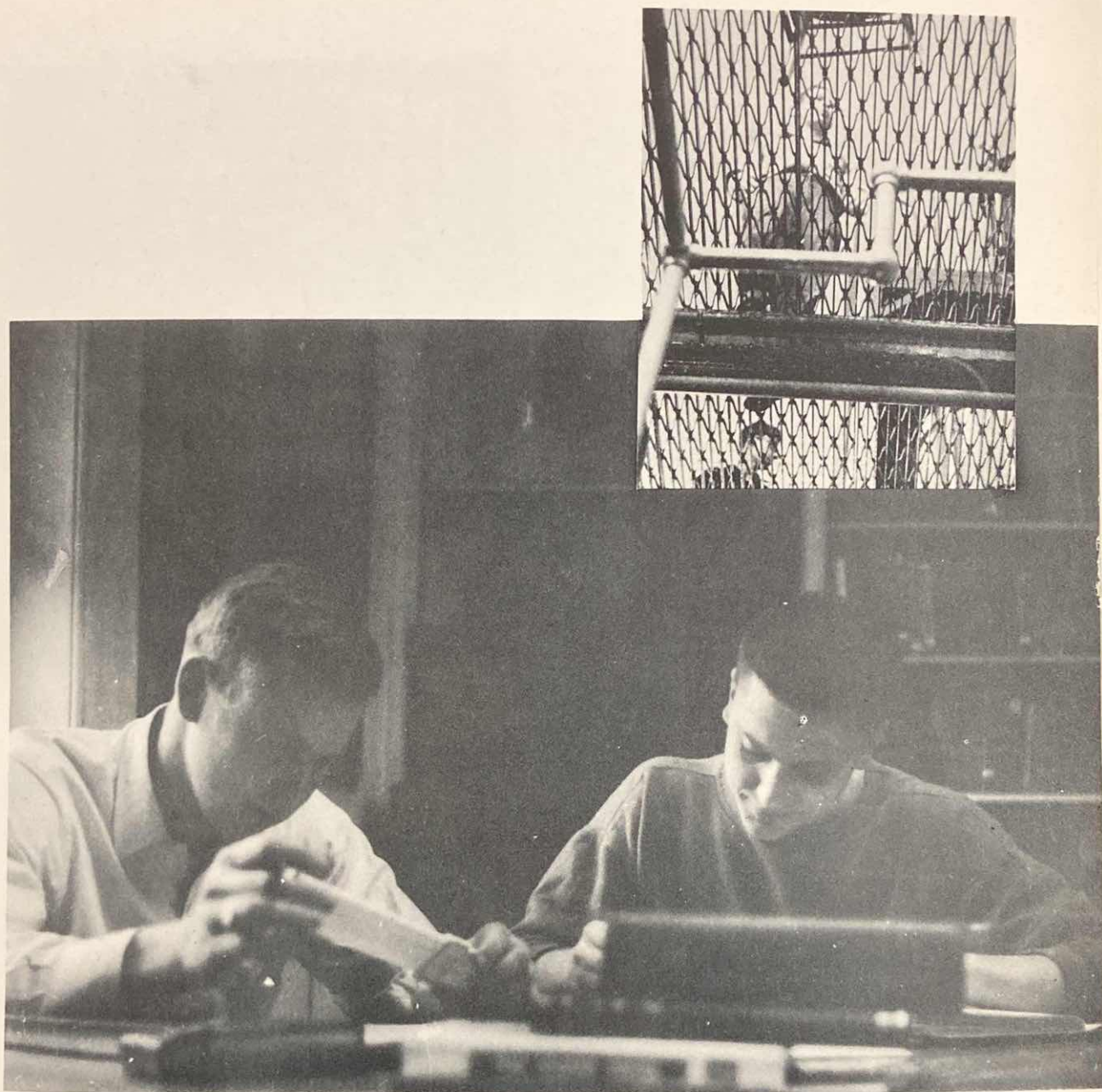
The activities of that particular day did not permit much speculation, for immediately after lunch, we boarded the busses that were to take us to Green Camp for the Orientation Session. The four pleasant days spent at Ringwood were hardly indicative of what to expect back at Cooper Square. For, despite the enforced activities, the lectures and the speeches, much of the time was our own, to be spent at our discretion. And so, we spent our days out of doors, and our nights, in the dorm talking of what was yet to come.

And then, back to the city. Worn brownstone instead of weathered planks; dirty streets instead of fresh green grass; and the ever-present Third Avenue El. But it was our own choice, our own doing, and the beginning of our self-dictated future.

The foundations of engineering lie among the basic sciences, for engineering is the application of the laws of nature to the wants of man. An engineering education, therefore, consists of two somewhat different disciplines. The first consists of a thorough grounding in the sciences. Following this, the student is taught to apply his knowledge to solve problems of a specific type.

Our freshman year, therefore, consisted in the development of the required instruments of our profession. We were taught algebra and trigonometry, physics, chemistry, descriptive geometry, and engineering drawing. We were creating a warehouse from which we would soon draw. But a man is not complete without a certain erudition, a realization of himself and his world in the perspective of





history. And so, we were also instructed in the humanities, in the works, thoughts, and progress of man.

In June, we thought that our year was over. We had, most of us, successfully withstood all that Cooper could offer; we had completed all our freshman courses. But we had reckoned without the Surveying Session. And so, each of us spent another two weeks at Green Camp. But this time it was not for pleasure but for work. Up early in the morning, out on the fields all day, classes in the evening, and then to sleep, if possible, amidst the noises of the dormitory. And then, finally, it was all over. Summer at last!

In the fall, we returned, this time as sophomores, a little bit wiser and a little bit more mature. Now, we were no longer arbitrarily categorized in sections; we were 2DCE, 2DChE, 2DEE, or 2DME.

Many of us had spent the summer employed in technical pursuits, and hence, as we returned, we longed for opportunities to demonstrate our newly acquired skills. And our second year at Cooper, afforded us plentiful opportunities. First of all, there was Physics 3, a course which held a particular fascination for electrical engineers. As Professor Wolfe aptly put it, this was the course which separated the men from the boys. And it did, too. About one-third of the EE class was forced to repeat the course.

During the second semester of this year, we were given the first glimpses of our chosen fields. For the first time, we were applying, as soon as we learned them, theoretical principles to concrete engineering problems. We began to see the very important relationship between theory and practice. And so, our second year passed, while we were engaged in a process of discovery; the discovery of the engineering approach.

Another summer and another fall. Back to school, with more experience, and more to learn. But now, our education was concerned directly with our specific fields. We had reached a point where the greatest part of any assignment was the application of what is fondly called engineering judgement. No longer would the theoretical answers provided by mathematics alone, suffice. We were intimately concerned with assumptions, conventions, practical limitations, and economic considerations. Our position, with respect to our work, was not that of a student who could readily calculate theoretical answers. Instead, it was that of the practicing engineer, and our job was to estimate, to balance, to temper with experience, what we might obtain through the applications of basic science.

And then, suddenly, we were seniors. We had managed, somehow, in our tenuous existence, to maintain a grasp on the requisite necessities. Despite the temptations, the pitfalls, the disappointments, we had advanced our positions to the point where, if all went well, we would soon graduate.

Full of confidence and self-sufficiency, we started our final year at Cooper. This was the year which would permit a smooth transition between the familiar academic world, and the yet unknown world of industry. It was the year which would justify our calling ourselves competent engineers.

But time did not pass as easily as expected. Suddenly, amidst all the activity of the senior year, amidst the job interviews, and the application forms, appeared the factor, doubt. And with the first sign of doubt went much of our self-sufficiency. What were we to do after graduation? Work, or go to school? And which job, or which school?

Evaluation, and re-evaluation. Examination and discussion. Explanation and rationalization. But the decision, no matter how difficult, had to be made. And so, as our time at Cooper was drawing to an end, it was made.





Our education at Cooper was not all factual in content. In addition to engineering practice, we also learned of concepts and ideas. We learned to inquire, to question, to doubt, to search. And so, we owe much more to the Cooper Union than is readily apparent, for here, in the century-old brownstone building standing at the head of the Bowery, we have learned to think, and to seek, and to find ourselves, those truths without which existence is meaningless.



A college should overlook a body of water, preferably a slow, winding river. In the springtime, the shining white sails of small craft seen through lecture hall windows should provide a minor distraction to students. In colder weather, the river must freeze over, presenting the aspect of a Currier and Ives print, complete with warmly-clothed skaters.

A college should be composed of Gothic structures, scattered over rolling fields. Maples and elms, their boughs bending with green foliage, should shade the twisting, winding



• GREEN CAMP

paths. Amidst this abundance of nature and the accumulated knowledge of man, a campanile must rise towards the heavens, proudly ringing the passage of time.

All these and more are what a college should have. Instead, we at Cooper have a century-old brownstone building located in the Bowery. Instead of the sweet smell of grass, we are treated to the odors of burned bird-seed husks. Instead of the sight of students leisurely walking along campus paths, we see students rushing through Third Avenue traffic. Instead of hearing pealing bells announce the fleeting hours, our days are punctuated by the staccato roar of passing el trains. Instead of lovers strolling arm-in-arm, we see unconcerned pedestrians casually stepping over the prostrate bodies of forgotten men.

But we have Green Camp!

Instead of ancient Gothic structures complete with gargoyles and climbing ivy, Green Camp presents a more rustic, American appearance . . . a weatherbeaten dormitory topped by a weathervane, once a stable; a lounge, complete with flagstone fireplace and mounted deerheads, once a barn; Erskine Lodge, on the far side of the river, formerly a tenant's residence. And, of course, all located on one-thousand acres of fertile green land in northern New Jersey.

To the impartial observer, a displacement of fifty miles (about two hours) between a school and its campus may seem somewhat strange. However, this physical separation inherently offers an advantage: it makes the prospect of a trip to Green Camp even more attractive.



Thus, Green Camp has become more than just a group of buildings in the country, owned by a school. The very name alone brings to mind an idea, a concept: a home for the world-weary. A day at Camp obliterates the anxieties of a week in the city. A swim in the pond washes off the accumulation of homework long overdue. A walk along the green forest trails sharpens senses long dulled by the absence of sleep. An hour on the athletic fields loosens tightened city muscles . . . and produces aches and pains for weeks to come.

Each student becomes acquainted with Green Camp at a different time and in a different manner. For example, consider the entering engineering student. Fresh from a summer vacation, he is spirited away from the confines of Cooper Square to the wilds of New Jersey. He is told that he will spend the next four days at Green Engineering Camp . . . is it a wilderness camp, beyond the borders of civilization, where everyone sleeps in tents . . . or is it a group of army-type barracks with army-type regimentation . . . or is it a country-club type of place? He soon finds out . . . Green Camp is what you make it.

Civil engineers display their talents at Camp in June of every year. They do not come



for a vacation. Instead, they are deployed at various compulsory activities: road surveying during the middle of the day, and observing Polaris in the middle of the night.

The artists too take advantage of our one-thousand acres. Each summer, a group of second year art students roam the fields, accompanied by easels, paints, and other artists who somehow manage to capture the essence of verdant foliage in tones of red, yellow, and magenta. Often as not, the canvasses also manage to approximate the areas painted in sheer size alone.

But besides these school supervised activities, these are the most wonderful times spent at Green Camp . . . weekends.







Past Perfect

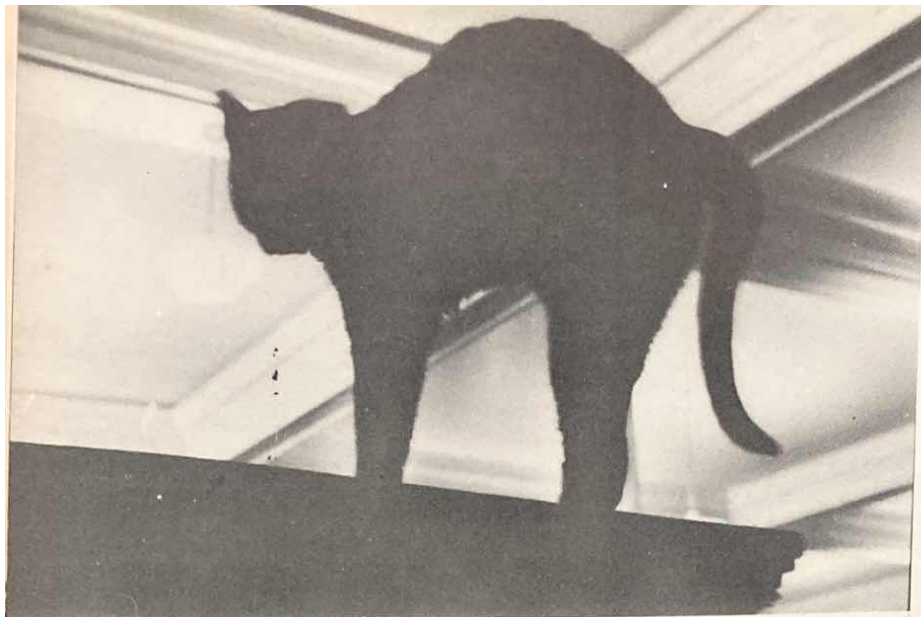
Memory is a precious, yet capricious intangible. The images jealously impressed upon the retina of the mind, lose, only too soon, the freshness and vitality of the experience which produced them. Memory, however, is a means of perspective and a factor of enrichment. We wish to preserve, however inadequately, some of the vitality of our Cooper Experience. We hope that the assorted particulars of Past Perfect will serve to resurrect a partial essence of this experience . . . In the beginning . . .

"Greetings class, it's nice to see you again; Ascione, how is the charge on an electron determined?"

"You saw him? Really? And you say it was made out of paper-mache? Listen to this one: he's trying to tell us that he really lives in a cave made out of paper-mache, and that he kayaks to school every morning from Riverdale."

"Katz, Goodridge, Lecsese, Gordon, Come here! What is the meaning of this? This review in the *New York Times* Book Section for the textbook you've prepared: *How to Destroy the CE Materials Testing Lab in Ten Easy Sessions*. You jerks have some nerve to publish a book like this . . . without asking me first. Now look, if





you stick this pin in this socket, then you'll be able to . . ."

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. What's that, sir? A what? What's a tickler, Professor Kut?"

"Today is what?"

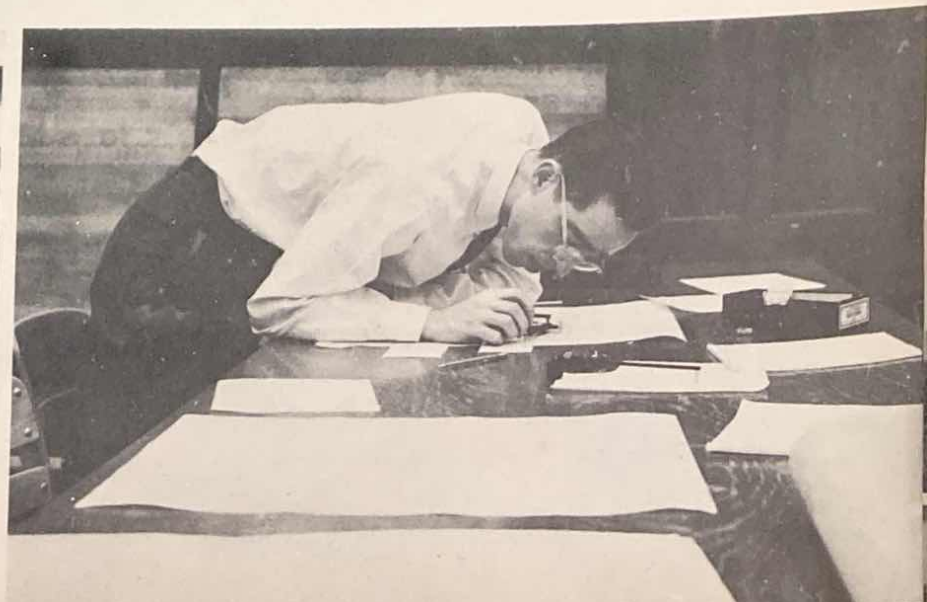
"Today is Monday and we've got Electric Machines Lab. How could you possibly forget? It's the only class we've got today and . . . hey, where are you going?"

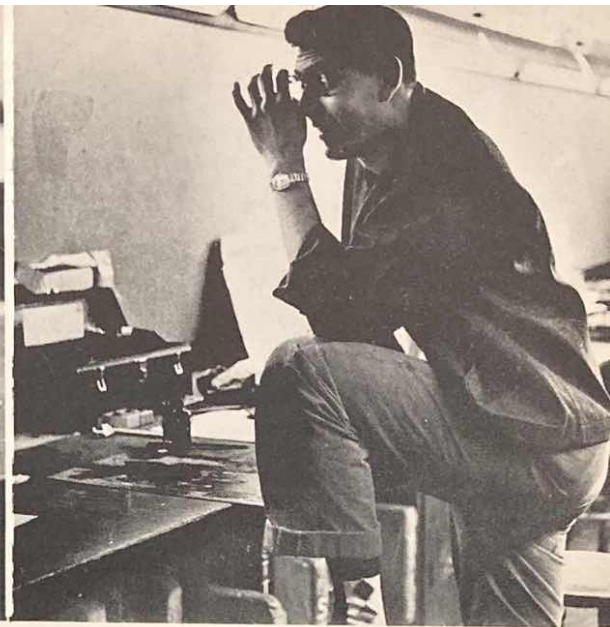
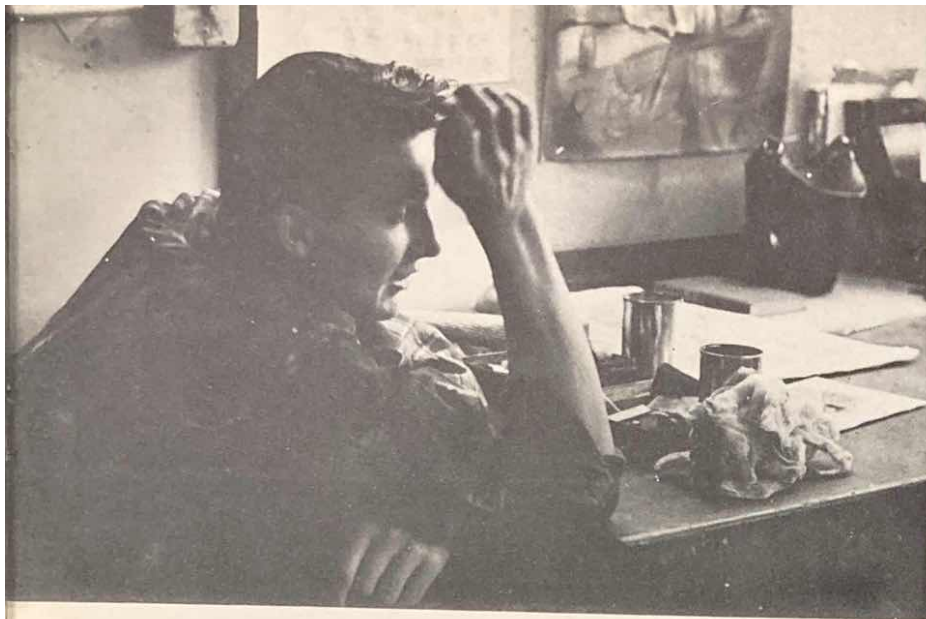
"Just to the water cooler. I want to wash down the salami."

Barbara Donner, Paul Miller, Cat, Howard Shaefer, Irene Bernhard, ad infinitum . . .

"Well, if I have to go into the service, I'm not going into the Navy. I might have to serve under Norm."

"Will someone please explain to me why I've been up three nights in a row to finish this plate when I'm only going to get a P in the course anyway?"





"I think I know who it is. Someone has been following me around school all day long and that's the guy who told Delevante all about all of us. How else could he find out I've owed Silver twenty cents ever since the term began?"

"Young man. Young man!"

"Yes, Professor Vopat?"

"Young man, you know I really don't mind your coming into class late every day, but it would be a nice gesture on your part if you were to at least make an effort to get here on time. At least run from the subway . . . and when you get into the classroom — pant!"

"The editors of *SQUIRT* regret to . . ."

"Are you sure that Mr. Middleton's Civilization

class doesn't begin at 2:45? Late again, and I didn't even finish my ice cream."

MOTTO ON DOOR IN ART SCHOOL.

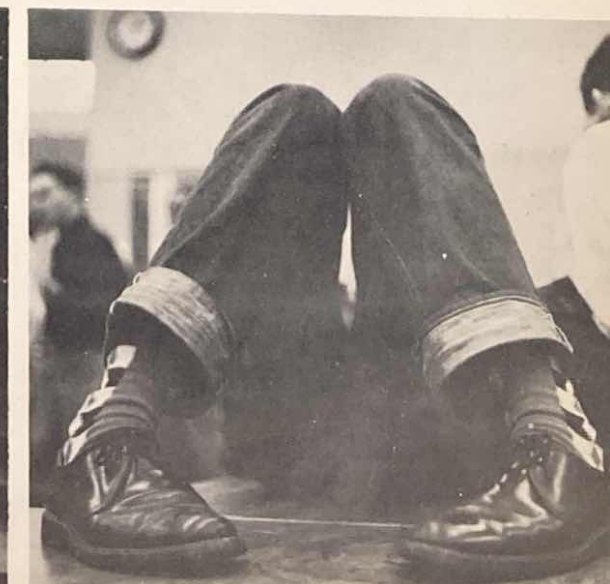
*"It matters little where one puts shapes —
Just as long as they are Shutz shapes."*

"I can't believe his first name is really Clay . . . oh! I'm almost impressed."

"Miss, Miss . . . Miss, would you do me a favor please and wake up. It's May. You've slept through the entire Art History course."

"Rondinelli! . . . Are you through? Are there any other opinions on the matter? Ah! Yes, Schmeltzer?"

"I still can't understand how I only ordered bread and spaghetti for the camp trip."



"Mr. Lewis, I can't see why you don't approve of this design for a roadside flower stand. It's simple enough and the little old lady is well protected by an umbrella . . . Oh. You wanted elevations."

Clap, clap, clap, John . . . clap, clap, clap, Barrymore . . . clap, clap, clap, Edith . . . clap, clap, clap, Sussman . . .

"Sussman?"

"Sure! Edith Sussman. I went to camp

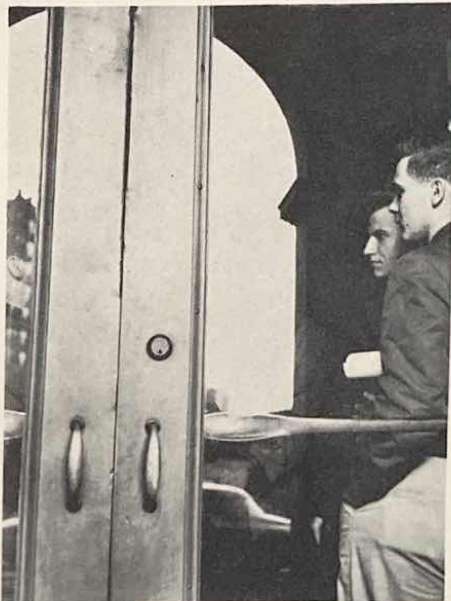
with her."

"Yes, I've come to the definite conclusion that all the pseudo-men of this CE class are cynics!"

I married many men, a ton of them, and yet I summer journeys to Niagara, and to other places we'll bless our mountain.

"This is practically an Oral Problem!"

"Oh, I'm terribly sorry, Glassman, I gave your 'A' to Kittiver."



"Mr. Schwartz, although I am amazed that your contraption works I must say that you have succeeded once again in a most unconventional way. Have a slice of toast?"

"Suddenly, Bohemian is the only atmosphere that I can see me in. When you get through with the recorder I'll want it back."

TODAY FOR ONE DAY PRIOR TO ROAD TRIP.

*Rondinelli, Saccente, Schmeltzer
Versus*

Margulies, Kittiver, Schwartz.

"You guys said we'd go!"

"Tonight's the Met. And next week we're seeing 'Can Can' and the week after that, we're seeing 'Pajama Game.' And . . . well who knows what after that. And besides we don't have enough cars to get out to Union City."

"Mr. Hovannes is out of the room. Quick! Grab the book and let's see the marks we got on that last job. Hmmm. I got a #\$\$%&" and Marty got a @@¼*\$/ . Whew; For a minute I thought we'd failed."

"I'll give you odds we have much better stuff at next year's exhibition."

And suddenly —

*We're Art Students of the Cooper Union
Surrounded by Art all day.*

*From the sculpture of the Greeks,
To Graphic Techniques —*

And the work we do in wire, wood and clay.

"What happened to the rest of the class?"

"Will you please remember not to sit in that chair when you're down in The Great Hall. It's Peter Cooper's!"

"Yes, I've got Mr. Busa. On Monday mornings. Yes, it's quite true that with one swipe of a borrowed brush he can completely alter your painting or plate. Oh you've got him Tuesdays?"

"Now get this you guys . . . this room is to have the atmosphere of an Engineering Office!"

"O.K. fellas, start makin' noise!"

"You could call it the Advertising Agency in a very embryonic form. There are really two conflicting schools of thought. 'To comp, or not to comp.' What the heck, it doesn't really matter . . . they all wear the uniform."

"Excuse me, my name is Tulchin. Is this the photography room? It is? Thank God I've found it. You see, I've been carrying this camera around for a whole year at Cooper trying to find the lab. No, it isn't mine. It belongs to Mr. Baker, and a friend of his asked me to return it to him and I . . . say, this looks interesting. What is this little gadget called? A lie-kerr, eh. How does it work? You don't say. This looks like a very, very, interesting hobby . . . tell me . . ."





"Excuse me sir, but what is that book you are reading?"

"'The Case of the Man Who Was Out Of Sorts' by Earle Stanley Bodoni. Got a match?"

"Professor Kut, we've got a tickler for you this time. Heh, heh, heh, heh."

"But boys, it doesn't mix with milk!"

"I can choose from a Ricoflex, a Rolliflex, a Practiflex, a Gillette, or a Dusenbergl. What're you buying, Grace?"

"A Brownie."

"Coffee in the ME lab, men. This time we've got Zweibacks instead of cookies."

Meanwhile, back at the Art School . . .
We're disciples of all things aesthetic
Aesthetic

Not of anything sort of synthetic.
We're aesthetic as thetic can be.

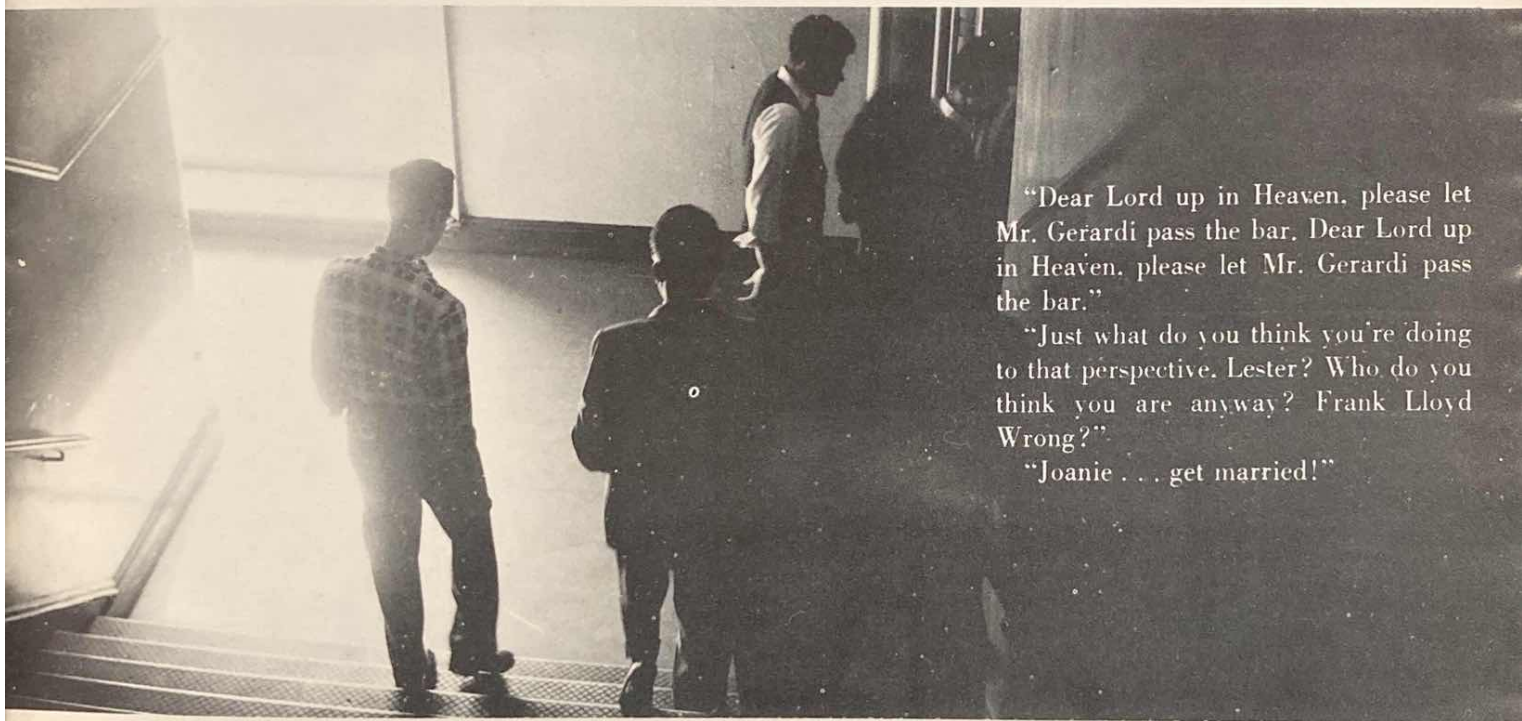
"Professor Nudd, is it possible



to investigate three phase synchronous machines operating on two phases by application of single phase theory?"

"Well, suppose you figure it out!"

"If anyone dares to mention Picasso before November . . ."



"Dear Lord up in Heaven, please let Mr. Gerardi pass the bar. Dear Lord up in Heaven, please let Mr. Gerardi pass the bar."

"Just what do you think you're doing to that perspective, Lester? Who do you think you are anyway? Frank Lloyd Wrong?"

"Joanie . . . get married!"





*We hate each bronze bust of Julius Ceasar.
 Da Vinci's art is passe.
 We're sick of the smile on the Mona Lisa.
 Take the old masters and throw them away.
 We can't appreciate Botticelli,
 And Watteau was blotto we say.
 Just give us the curve of a Matisse belly.
 Take the old masters and throw them away.
 Take that Goya from your foyer!
 Hang that Titian in the kisshen!
 We don't admire a pre-Cezanne apple,
 Or landscapes by Mr. Monet.
 Let's repaint the walls of the Sistine Chapel.
 Take the old masters — those dirty old
 basters —
 Take them and throw them away!*



"Where's Brandeis?"

"Did Leichman and Seide have any lasting effect on Video?
 Did Buffalo have ditto on Ricardo Scofidio?"

"What, you're doing the 'Crucible?' Impossible."

"S'funny. The class of '53 and '54 called him Uncle Milt. We've each had a different name for him this year . . . but I've suddenly realized that he's really given me something . . . each of us something . . . besides low marks and homework."

"Yes, we've all decided that upon graduation, we will present to Lou Grant a scroll, some eighteen feet long, listing every single item that he's borrowed from us in the past three years. Now somebody lend me a pencil so I can start writing."

"Hell, I didn't want to go to Green Camp anyway."

"Why are those second year artists mumbling, 'sheevah! shee-vah! shee-vah' under their breath?"

"Now, you've got to realize that in order to get your Cable this year, and in order to get your photograph in the book, you've got to join A.P. Good!"

"Well, here it is February, and we've already got eight AP members."

"Yeah, sure. I'm going to Bloomingdale's again this year. What? Oh, last year I was in men's pajamas."

"James Joyce" said a voice.

"Sigmund Freud" said a void.

"Painters must also think!"

Occasionally I'm right on the brink . . .

"What happens then?"

I think I'd better paint.





Art School



We of the Art School of 1955 bequeath our legacy to the Cooper Union. The heritage of an institution is too often considered solely in terms of depreciation. We have worn the benches, and scuffed the floors, and coated the easels with yet another gummy layer. However, we hope that we mean more to the school than another reminder of years and wear, for the Art School has meant much more to us.

We hope that we are a living factor in the heritage of The Cooper Union and that we are worthy of its tradition. As students, we have been eager and sensitive, reflective and defective. Our defects have been those of students ambitious to learn and experience, and of artists ambitious to discover ourselves and our abilities.

We have been a lively community — the Community of the Sixth Floor. Our home is the Foundation Building. To the engineers, uninitiated into our community, we are a source of frenetic activity. Our domain is located in the heights above the chem labs and directly under the sky.



When we vanish upward into the precincts of our domain, we embark upon a number of varied activities. Some of us are architects, and after the casual morning ritual of opening the community for the day in the lounge, we retire with our T squares to the mysteries of higher mathematics and City Planning. Those of us who remain unfettered by the necessity to learn sums, vanish into our painting rooms and our photography studios. Some of us climb upward to the rarified heights of the typography room and others vanish into the shops and lettering classes. A few of us descend to the first floor and set to chipping blocks of stone and wood, and bending wire into intriguing and mystifying fantasies. Some of the more practical of our number cloister themselves in the advertising rooms and work to become functioning artists

in the society which we regretfully feel has disinherited us.

The seat of our community is the lounge. If we have seemed somewhat elusive as we vanished away into ourselves and our work in the previous paragraph, we return to the lounge with a desire to come out of ourselves and communicate and release the thousand and one things which we dread and doubt, and to which we cling.

We desire, above all, to communicate in our work and in our daily lives. The lounge is our balancing factor, and not only provides a means for the simple communication of friendship, but serves to clarify our creative outlook as well, in that we share verbally the substance of our vision and gain in perspective what we might well overlook through chronic introspection.

When we are cloistered in our many rooms, we create with a florid activity. We are possessed of an unquenchable desire to give of ourselves. There is no thrift of spiritual energy in our work. We give it the whole of our young souls, and there is great richness in this squandering. We love color and light, and if we paint darkness, it is in the hope, that by some way unknown to us, we will find lightness. We worship the initial creative impulse. If we seem to be wary of definition, and confuse, too often, the incidental subtlety with the petty, it is because we desperately fear adulteration of a source of our richness.

The Cooper Union has opened up too wide a world



for us to adequately comprehend at this time. We have glimpsed the magic potential of color and feeling. Our eyes have been opened and we have begun to see into the treasury of life about and within us. In seeing more, we have gained comprehension, which we have sought to make consciously coherent in the vivid argument of the coffee break. That we have gained facility is almost incidental, for accomplished talent is not the wealth of what we have discovered.

Our discovery is richly textured. Almost of a moment, we have begun to see, feel, and execute. We have gained familiarity with the hidden potential of our tools, and we sense also that the essential ingredient of our work is ourselves, and that unless we too are of rich potential, our newly acquired facility will come to nothing.

We leave The Cooper Union in the aura of a coherence





and richness of impression and feeling. We are unable to define it, for we suspect, that like most fine things in life, it is intangible in substance and can never be grasped completely. We believe that it must be seized individually and nurtured into a design for living. We believe that it will grow within us, whether we continue to live the bohemian fiction in search of reality, or whether we settle into gentler, less frenetic existences.

In our three years at Cooper, we have grown to love the building in itself. We take a naive pride in our cylindrical elevator shaft and our rolled iron beams. Some of us are still uncertain in the labyrinth of our basement passageways, but we have grown inordinately fond of our Great Hall, and would not part with a single one of its columns.

Most of us entered the drawing rooms on our first day at Cooper with the fond suspicion that we would receive an introductory lecture and then be dismissed. We hardly suspected that the first week at Cooper would be work.

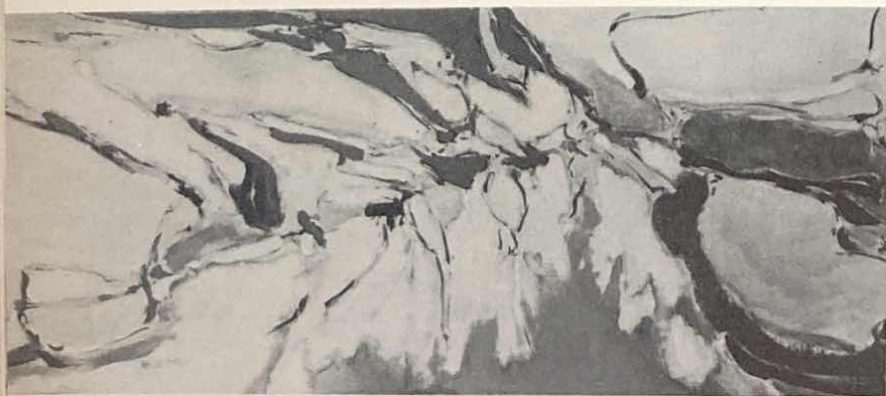
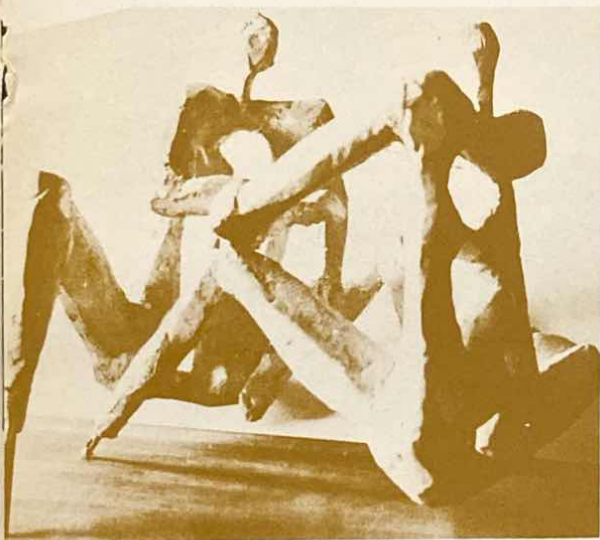
Our instructors did not talk unnecessarily, but promptly dismissed us to the supply store to purchase materials and set us to work. We were alternately peeved and delighted at this idea of work, but we rapidly discovered it was the theme of our Union.

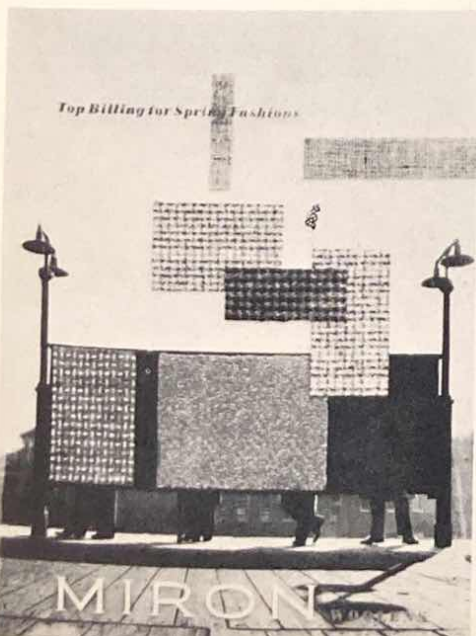
Our first year was fraught with the excitement of discovery. Our second was a miserable one of confusion and disconcert. We left for the painting trip, and in some



Ever should the artist ponder on the wonders of nature
Ever should he contemplate the cosmic order of things
Ever should he relate himself to himself and to all creation
From out the vastness ever should he through selection,
concentration, arrangement, intuition and pause, produce
a unique and a universal oneness.

— — — Delevante





mysterious fashion the skies cleared, and our confusion with them.

When we returned in the fall, we were somewhat suspicious of our new found clarity of vision, but we plunged into our work and rediscovered our essential unity and ourselves.

We feel that our community is a remarkable one, for it is the reason for the growing in our three year odyssey. We have drawn, lived, chatted, and smoked together. In the second year, our newly refound unity suffered some serious setbacks. Gone were the somewhat arbitrary distinctions of A, B, and C. We became architects, fine artists, and advertising majors, but we are together again and enjoying every moment of it.

The life of our community is insular and vigorous. Sometimes our three kind fathers of the upper offices and Mrs. Descours, find our fifteen minute breaks a little too vigorous and a little too regularly prolonged, but these ritual irregularities rarely seem to deplete our boundless energies, and when they are over, we plunge again into our work with the same generosity and excitement.

Of course, we do not view our three kind fathers and the many

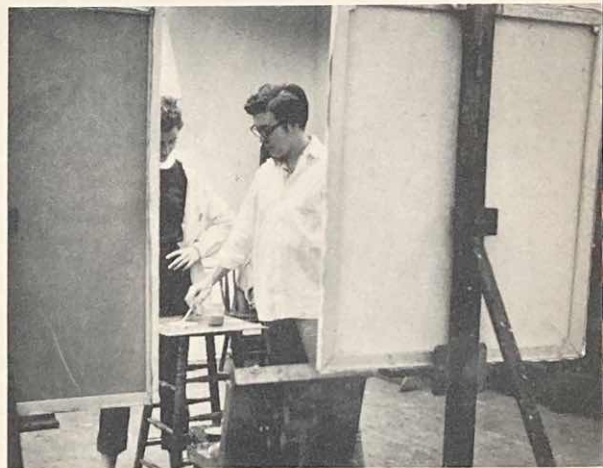


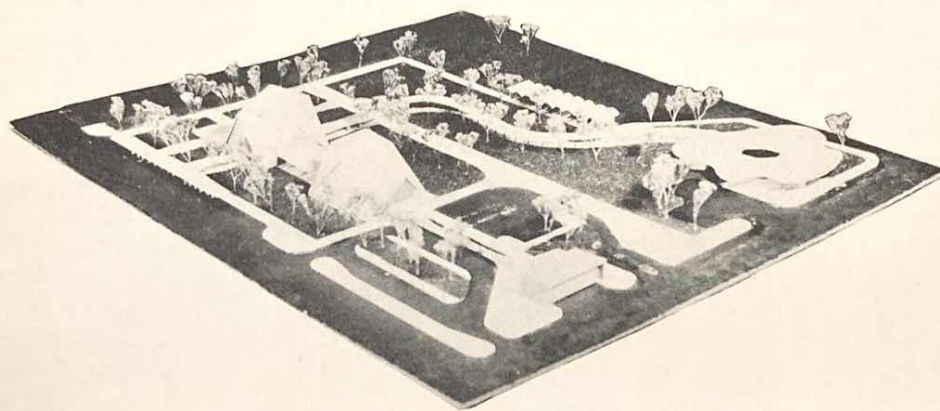
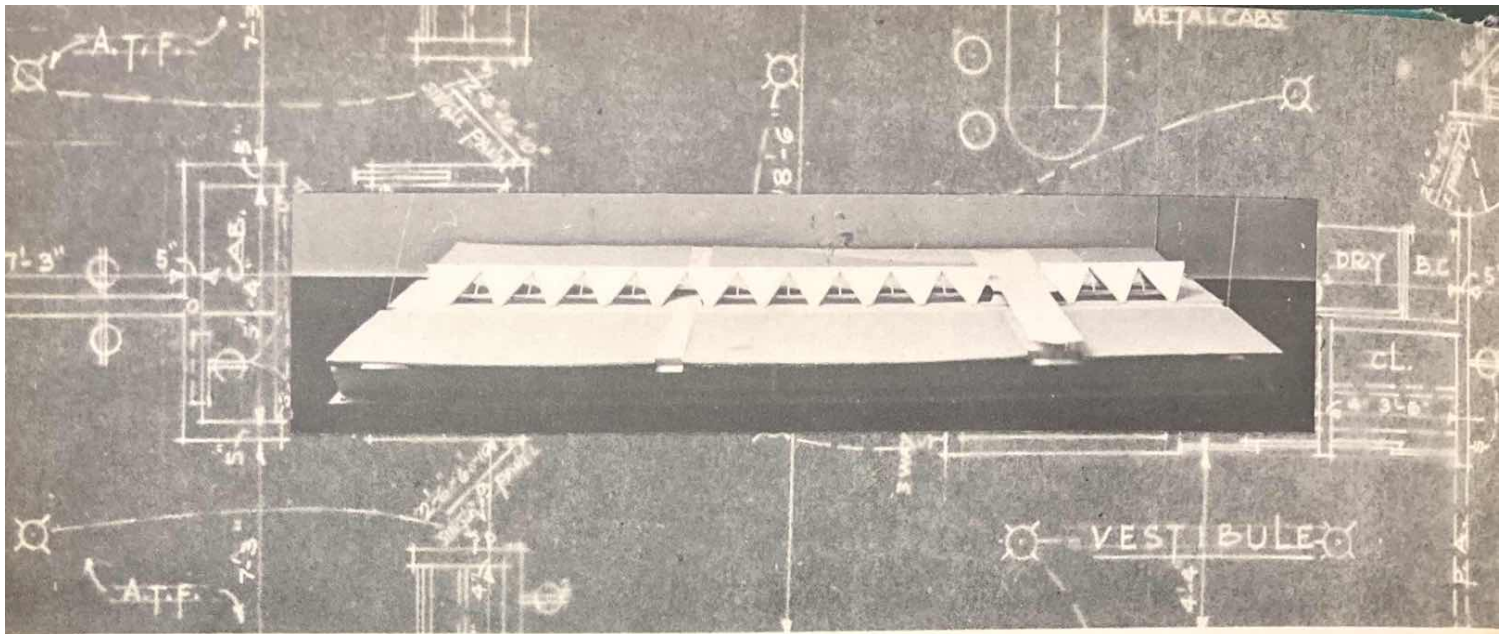
wonderful people who sit at desks in the various corners of the Foundation building solely with dread. We cherish a very real affection for them and for the guidance and counsel they give us — our instructors likewise, who have suffered and rejoiced with us in our odyssey from being funny-looking freshmen with a somewhat misty notion of our metier to reasonably capable adults and artists of promise. We are going to miss them. Our regrets extend even more regretfully to our humanities teachers, who should know that their efforts were not completely in vain, and that we absorbed considerably more than they may dare to hope. To all the people who run our elevator and sweep up our cigarettes, we would like to extend a few belated apologies as well as a last thank you.





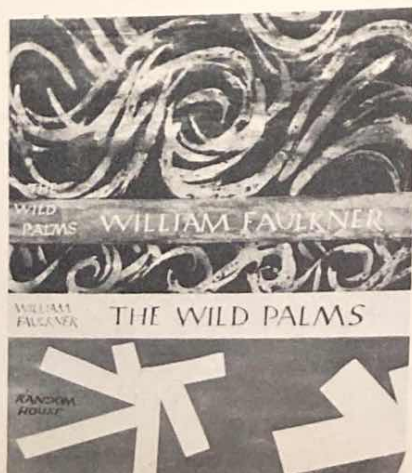
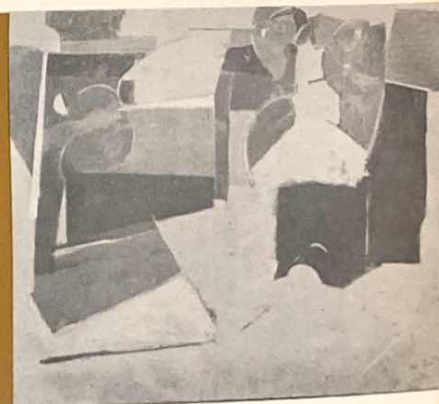
Our world of the past three years has been an exotic, messy world comprised of turps, printers ink, hypo, terra cotta and cigarettes. It has been spiced by our excitement and our essential generosity of spirit. We have discovered a way of life which, in practical details, may be anything but satisfactory for coping with the realities of the life we enter upon leaving Cooper, but which in a larger sense, contains a germ of something which fires us now and will continue to fire us. We are people who desire to create, but more than this, we are creative individuals who desire ardently to become functioning components of the world around us. The life of our community has given us a taste of the giving and receiving necessary for the realization of our ambition. We feel that in this, we have received something very precious and very durable.





"... to follow our own bent, to dig out our own truth, to pay no homage to fashion seems to be the one supremely important contribution we can bring to our painting..."

— — — Victor Candell



The problem of the architect of today is to synthesize in his work an illuminating expression of the sensual and spiritual needs of mankind. Good architecture must reflect integrity and nice judgement in addition to the convenience, strength, and beauty required by Vitruvius nearly two thousand years ago.

— — — Esmond Shaw



ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

MEDICI

Only through writing are the dead preserved in the memory of the living. DIODORUS SICULUS 63BC.

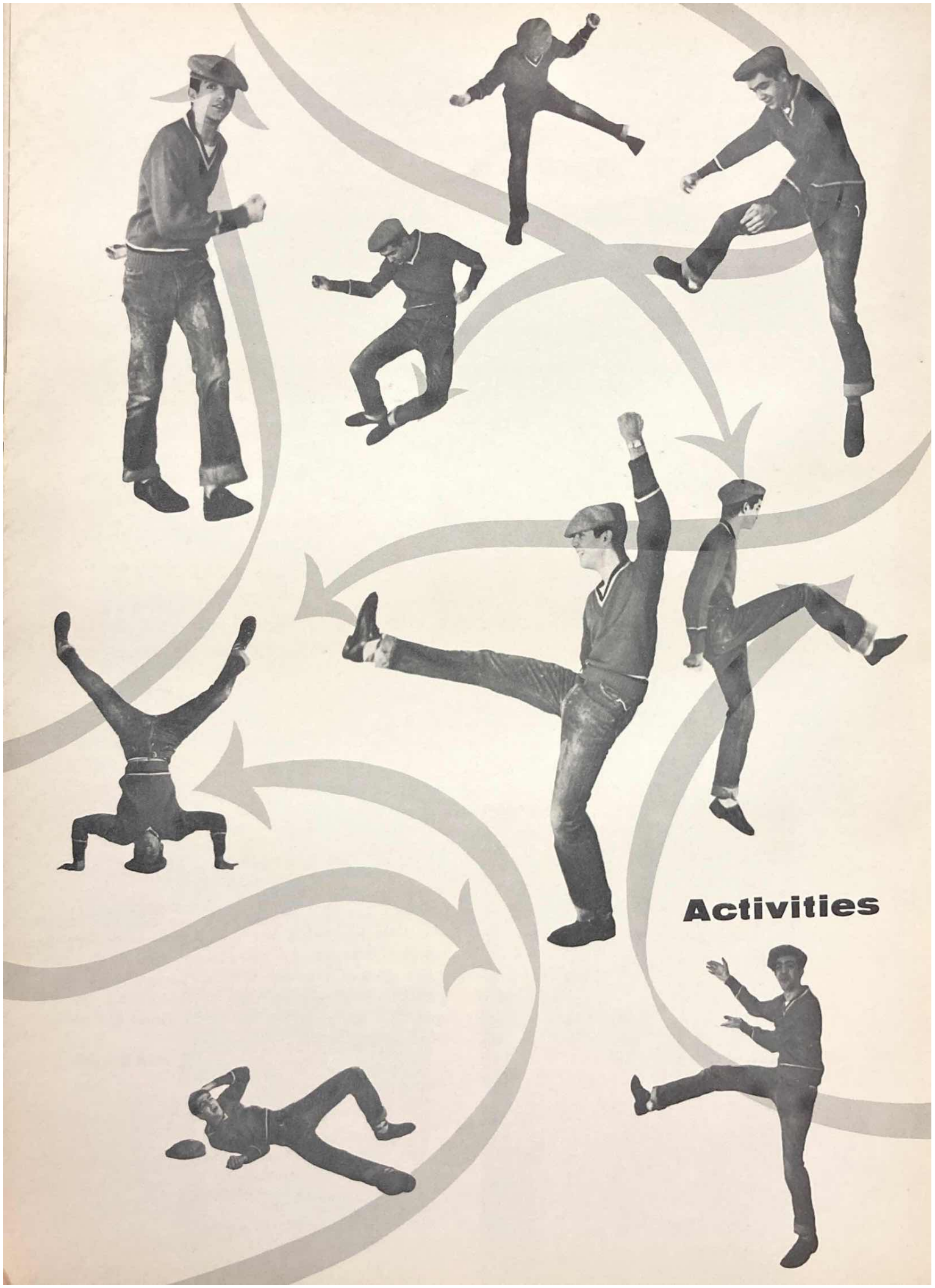
THE RENAISSANCE SPIRIT IN TYPE

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz



Art is only one method of human expression. A painting, a piece of sculpture, a dance, a line of poetry, (or a split atom) are manifestations of an inward will to do something . . . The most an artist (or a scientist) can accomplish is a new understanding of things that always have been.

— — — Raymond Dowden



Activities



CABLE

Pete Straka, editor of the 1955 Cable, believed in the principle of division of labor, such a division to be arranged so as to enable him to avoid anything resembling work. He almost accomplished this noble goal by a judicious choice of key staff members. Larry Lurin, the Art Editor, finished the Cable layout in record time with the assurance of Walt Schwartz, Business Manager, that the necessary A.P. appropriations would come through. These appropriations were amply supplemented by the efforts of Herb Kleinman, Advertising Manager. However, money does not bring either copy or pictures. But Seymour Margulies, Literary Editor and co-photography editors Al Nagy and Al Rothbart worked hard to get people to write bits about the Museum, and to take pictures of elevators.

Despite the urgings of Frank Decaminada, who Straka, in a stroke of sheer genius had appointed Managing Editor, deadlines were met with little or none of the required work. The executive legmen with such forceful titles as Associate Editor, Assistant Editor and Deputy Assistant Editor were too "busy" to aid in pursuit of material, being engaged respectively in such diverse activities as balancing the A.P. books, writing anti-Cable articles for the Pioneer, and enlisting in the Army.

Editor-in-Chief: Peter F. Straka

Art Editor: Lawrence Lurin

Business Manager: Walter Schwartz

Managing Editor: Frank Decaminada

Literary Editor: Seymour Margulies

Co-Photography: Albert Nagy

Editors: Allan Rothbart

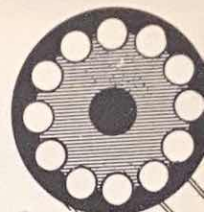
Advertising Manager: Herbert Kleiman

Senior Editor: Anthony Merlo

The wheels started rolling when Frank bribed the secretaries to type the Cable copy; both Al's besieged Larry with photos; Pete taken, and spots were drawn. Unfortunately, the staff had a small moment of inertia and so work soon petered out. However, Pete, resigned to his fate, gave in and did some work. The intersession period found the major editors working desperately against time to finish the four or five bits that had not yet been written, and making necessary revisions of layouts. In the meantime, Tony Merlo, the senior editor, was faced with the unpleasant tasks of convincing people that their yearbook pictures were ugly because they were ugly. Appreciating the Cable motto, "Live Longer, Look Younger — Don't Work", Tony let Sy delete the four letter words from the senior blurbs.

Seriously, none of the staff regrets the time spent in compiling your Cable. We hope you enjoy it as much as we enjoyed working on it for you.

Cable Staff



Literary Staff:

Thomas Aidala

Arthur Baron

Martin Charnin

William Charnin

Janet Dimoplon

Ruth Samuelian

William Silverman

Wilhemina Van Ness

Philip Zabekian

Ass't. Adv. Mgr.:

Henry Schindler

Ass't. Art Editor:

Louis Grant

Art Staff:

Diana Frisco

Daniel Doyle

John Alcorn

Photography Staff:

Eugene Tulchin

Michael Silberman

Staff Assistants:

Neil Ascone

Alfred D'Ammasso

Marvin Fields

William Hergenrother

Victor Huggard

George Schuster

Joseph Warshaw

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council is the official governing body of many school activities outside of the sports world. Its duties primarily are the maintenance and good working order of these organizations. Even if nothing else were done than the performance of this task, the Council would be doing an efficacious job.

However, this year the Council has done more than just this in that it has set up, as one of its prime functions, the close integration of the student body, the student organizations, and the school officials as a whole. In this category are the promotion of a varsity show, assistance to the Woman's Club in the running of the Annual Buffet Supper and Dance, and cooperation in the Founder's Day Celebration. In line with this type of activity can also be included the reception and dispensation into proper channels of ideas, criticisms, and suggestions concerning the student activities of the school. In the final analysis, this last ingredient, student interest and cooperation, is the only catalyst which can promote a student government into a government for the students.

Maintaining the tradition of the Social Activities Committee, Bill Sagey did wonders with the often thankless task of getting esthetic artists to mix with insensitive engineers, and, what was more difficult, providing girls for stags of both breeds. A large measure of his success can be attributed to the efforts of his working committee, which was composed of such luminaries as Joe Sigona, Irene De Noia, Joan Rose, and Stew Fried.

The fall season was opened with a highly successful square dance held at the District 65 Center. With Cliff Bullard as caller, the *Halloween Hang-over* provided a rustic stimulus for Cooper's vegetating urbanites.

Neither slush, nor snow, nor freezing temperatures, kept Coopies from attending the first dance of the spring semester. The *Feb Fling*, held at Arlington Hall, surprised everyone by featuring a large contingent of females from Lenox Hill Hospital.

In addition, a new and highly acclaimed policy was initiated at the *Happy Hoedown*, a repeat of the years initial square dance: all girls were admitted free, regardless of appearance. Also, males were permitted to bring their womenfolk in on their tickets. This innovation resulted in an unprecedented throng which vociferously proclaimed its approval of this new turn of events.

The most indicative evidence of the popularity of the SAC's program, however, were the favorable notices appearing in the extremely discriminating *Pioneer*. "If the *Pioneer* likes it, it has to be good."

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE





The Athletic Association is a student organization whose purpose is to encourage interest in all intramural and varsity athletic activities in the school. Membership is voluntary and open to any student who is a member of Activities Plan. Meetings of this organization are held on alternate Mondays. This year, led by the experienced hand of President Arthur Moss, the Athletic Association was able to offer the student body a well organized sports program.

During the year, the A.A. supervised the activities of six varsity teams, seven intramural tournaments, and six athletic teams. Among the sports represented were basketball, bowling, fencing, rifle, and sailing. An intercollegiate basketball tournament was also approved by the Governing Board. The winning intramural teams from six different colleges were to participate in this tournament.

The seventh Annual Field Day at Green Engineering Camp, the first A.A. sponsored event of the year, was an even greater success than expected. As usual, students were encouraged to bring along outside guests. Besides the picnic and athletic program, the students put on several amusing skits as the climax of a scavenger hunt. The day ended with social and square dancing.

Basketball's Parent's Night saw a large crowd at the Booker T. Washington Junior High School gymnasium. This was the one basketball game of the season where students who purchased tickets were permitted to bring their parents free of charge. At this game, Cooper defeated Stevens Tech by a score of 72 to 63.

The Annual All-Sports Dinner, one of the most outstanding school events of the year, concluded the year's activities. This was the affair at which all intramural and varsity athletic awards were presented. The Athletic Association Trophy and the Player-of-the-Year Trophy were also presented at this time. As in the past, the dinner was a great success.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION





PIONEER

Under the direction of Editor-in-Chief Peter Snoek, the Pioneer staff suffered numerous and complete shakeups. The editors to their great surprise found that they were no longer political figureheads, and that work was expected of them. This harsh policy was an attempt at an equitable distribution of work. However, as usual, most of the work was done by a small number of people.

The only person apparently undisturbed by utter turmoil was the aggressive Business Manager, Stewart Fried. Stew believed that the paper existed solely to print ads. He never saw any need for the excess of copy that appeared on the first two pages. At times, the number of ads were excessive, but the financial boost helped to supplement a weak A.P. allotment.

As in previous years, the Pioneer was not without its past editor. John O'Connor, Editor Emeritus, spent most of his spare hours criticizing the production of the paper, and writing a gossip-humor column. The promised suits for slander against Okey fortunately never materialized.

One of the bitterest jobs on the Pioneer was handled by News Editor George Schuster. George's hair could be found in every corner of the Publications Office when a reporter failed to turn in a big news story on deadline night.

However, each job has its compensations. The Pioneer staff received their rewards at a wild party held at Joan Rose's house.

The Cooper Union Activities Plan is the coordinating body for the major extracurricular student activities. Basically it is a subscription plan which, through the cooperation of all student organizations, provides the most extensive extracurricular program possible for Cooper students.

Chairman: Joseph Warshauer
Vice Chairmen: Joseph Gala
Seymour Margulies
Henry Schindler
Walter Schwartz
Peter Straka
Alvin Wald

Any Cooper Union student may join the Activities Plan. Members of this plan are entitled to participate in all extracurricular activities. The program, consisting of a single subscription fee for all activities, has proven very successful. This is shown by the many and varied extracurricular activities available at the Cooper Union, and the many students who participate in them.

This was the fifth year of the present plan for student activities. The first formulative years were difficult, but many problems have been solved. This past year the committee's emphasis has been on carrying out the policy of having only members enjoy the benefits of A.P. The Steering Committee, which consists of representatives of from all A.P. organizations, agreed to limit participation in school activities only to A.P. members. The full cooperation of these organizations resulted in a much stronger student activities plan.

This new policy included limiting membership in all student activities to A.P. members only. Non A.P. members were charged higher admission fees to social and athletic events. Also, only seniors who were A.P. members had their individual pictures published in the yearbook. The success of this last restriction is evidenced by the large number of senior subscribers who paid the additional fee and joined after the deadline.

This year the Activities Plan was a success. It was successful because of the many activities offered to the students of this school, and the active participation of the students. The A.P. committee hopes that the student body has enjoyed these activities and has considered them to be a real part of their life at Cooper Union.

ACTIVITIES PLAN





Past Perfect

"Doctor Zucker, isn't what you've just said, actually, that the real is the three dimensional and the appearance is the two-dimensional? I mean, I know you just said that, but isn't that what you said?"

"Yes. You are exempt."

"Psst, Ed. Tell me, where does George go at night?"

"Who? Charlie? What is he doing here. Oh, he still hasn't got a job."



Fein, Scofidio, and Sanders all selected Painting as their favorite subject?"

"Allright men, we'll have a party. Where? Harvey's of course. Oh Harvey isn't going to be home. No matter. I've got a key. You too? You too?"

"Pooooop! Carryin."

"Now look, in order to even get into the hall you've got to be able to do the charleston. Get it? It's as easy as pie—all you do is . . . look at Joan. She's better than I am."

"Next time I lead up a trip, I'll purge the people who want to come."



FACULTY OF THE COOPER UNION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE AND ART

Alicakos, George	Kut, Walter S., Prof.
Alpern, Milton, Prof.	Laitin, Daniel
Amino, Leo	Lehmann, Charles H., Prof.
Arbeit, Arnold A.	Lewis, George S.
Axelbank, Louis	Liebeskind, Herbert, Prof.
Baker, Hobart	Locke, Saul R.
Barnet, Will	Lofgren, Kenneth E., Prof.
Beckmann, Hannes	Lyon, Donald A.
Bedell, Robert K.	Manheim, Jerome H.
Biemiller, Reynard	Manso, Leo
Blade, Mary F., Prof.	Marsicano, Nicholas
Blake, Peter	Mayen, Paul A.
Bloch, E. Maurice, Prof.	McCrea, James C.
Bowman, Richard S.	Middleton, Walter J.
Brauer, Carl F.	Miller, Frederic H., Prof.
Breitenbach, Joseph	Mino, Victor
Bruder, Peter W.	Moller, Hans
Buckingham, Leroy H., Prof.	Mullen, Albert
Bullerjahn, Eduard H.	Nichols, Robert H.
Burlant, William J.	Nardin, Warren
Bye, Arthur E., Jr.	Nesbitt, Alexander
Caldiero, Frank, Prof.	Nudd, Philip, Prof.
Candell, Victor	Perlmutter, Arnold
Childs, Ralph de S., Prof.	Peterson, J. Merriam, Prof.
Coulter, Richard G., Prof.	Picken, George
Culin, Nembhard N.	Pizzirusso, Joseph, Prof.
Cumberland, Robert W., Prof.	Presser, Josef
David, Ismar	Radasch, Arthur H., Prof.
deHarak, Rudolph	Radoczy, Albert
Delevante, Sidney	Read, Donald N., Prof.
DeSalvo, Joseph M.	Rice, Stanley
Dowden, Raymond, Prof.	Richenburg, Robert B.
Eastham, James N., Prof.	Rowan, Jan C.
Eichler, John O., Prof.	Saletan, Eugene J.
Ellison, Walton D., Jr.	Salter, George
Embler, Weller, Prof.	Schrag, Karl
Epstein, Sidney	Segall, Theodore H.
Fairchild, Johnson E., Prof.	Seide, Charles
Ferrand, Edward F. Jr., Prof.	Shaw, Esmond, Prof.
Ferren, John	Sherman, Clarence S., Prof.
Fletcher, Martin W.	Sherman, Jesse B., Prof.
Girsch, Sheldon	Shore, Robert
Glaberson, Sam J.	Skaggs, Charles E.
Graham, Alexander	Standard, Paul
Griswold, Edward M.	Starr, Ernest W., Prof.
Grover, Kingman N., Prof.	Startz, Arthur, Prof.
Grushkin, Philip	Stecher, Milton, Prof.
Gwathmey, Robert	Stein, Richard G.
Harrison, Carol	Stone, Henry W.
Hathaway, Calvin S., Prof.	Tallman, Frank H., Prof.
Hebald, Milton	Thurston, Wallace I.
Hollinger, J. Clinton, Prof.	Tilton, Roger
Hope, Henry B., Prof.	Vopat, William A., Prof.
Hornbostel, Caleb	Wagner, Arthur M.
Hovannes, John	Wallace, Vernon A., Prof.
Jennerjahn, Warren P.	Ward, Joseph S., Prof.
Kallmann, Gerhard M.	Welliver, Neil G.
Kaminsky, Amos	Wender, Leonard, Prof.
Kantor, Morris	Wheeler, Steve
Karlin, Eugene	Whinston, Bertram L.
Klein, Serge	Whitten, Joseph N., Prof.
Kleykamp, Pierre	Wolf, Henry
Koons, Irvin	Wolfe, Hugh C., Prof.
Kosakoff, David	Wysocki, Matthew
Kratina, K. George	Yalow, A. Aaron, Prof.
Kuhl, Jerome	Zaret, Matthew E., Prof.
Kurtis, Alan A., Prof.	Zeitlin, Morris
	Zucker, Paul



"Sure Norma, we love Arnie — but it just doesn't seem right to let him accept the Fulbright."

"Who should we torture next?"

At a quarter after, and at twenty after, Mrs. DesCours would try to break up the crowd with blasts of her bell. She would try again at twenty-five after. These "long breaks" led to the remark intoned repeatedly at three-thirty: "I guess the eleven o'clock break is about over."

"Who lives in the mimeograph room?"

"He's like Stendhal. He likes Barmaids."

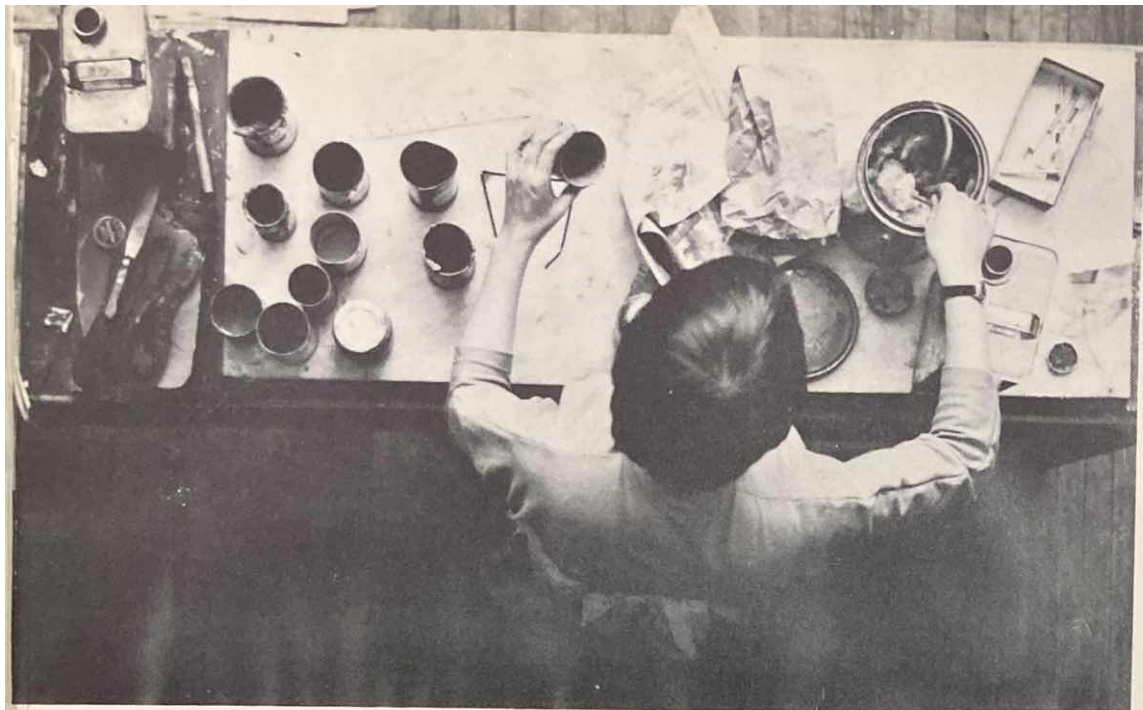
"Face facts, gentlemen. In order to be successful you've got to put hair on those buildings!"

"I wonder how this place will look after they tear down the 'el'?"

BLURB, BLURB, BLURB, BRLYP, BLYRTYP, LPRHYUL-BRP . . . O.K. Larry.

"Psst, George. Where does Ed go at night?"





"Anybody got a ride to Boston, this weekend, that's coming back in a month or so?"

We got the t-e-a-m that's on the b-e-a-m, we got the team that's on the beam, we're really hep to the jive, so come on Cooper skin 'em alive! Whew. Look! all the Cooper fans are cheering for a change! You tell 'em, Bob and Eeeedie!

"Now, as far as I'm concerned, there is no writer living (or lived) who can compare with William Faulkner."

"But that's being so narrow-minded. What about F. Scott Fitzgerald or Hemingway or Hertzl Fife."

"I'm sorry son, but nothing you can say will dissuade me from my course."

"Well, thanks for coming over Mr. Faulkner."





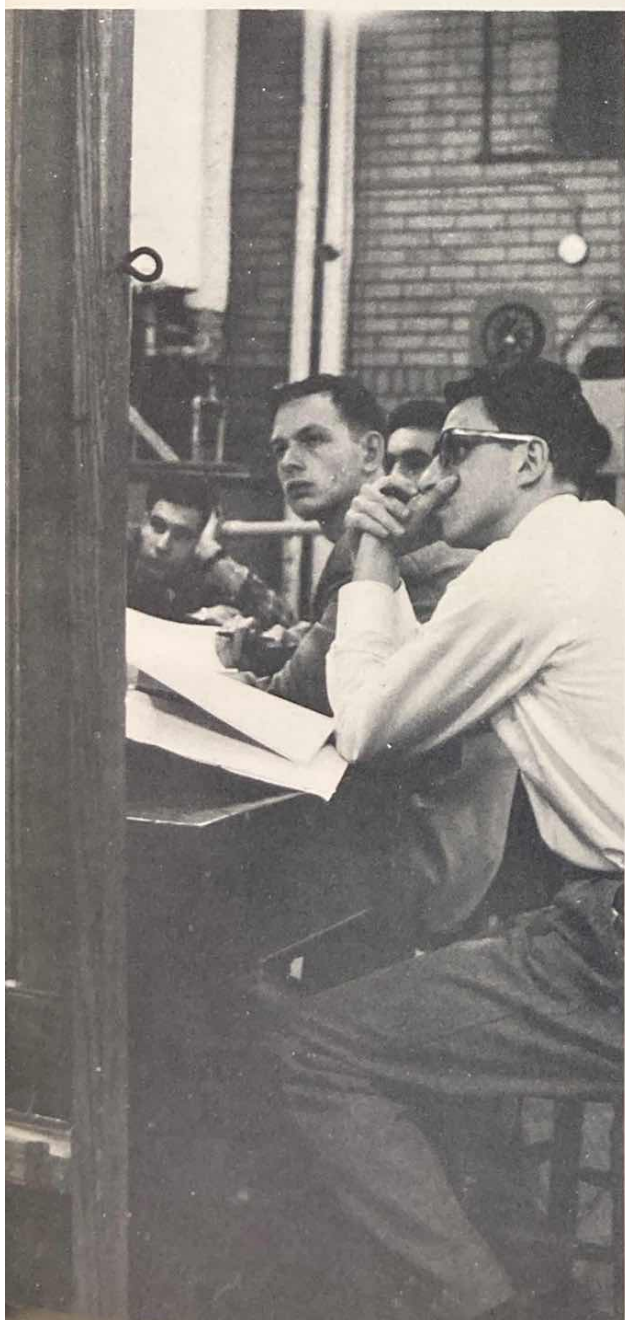
Symbolically enough, the Art School is found above the Department of Chemical Engineering and below the sky, separated from one by a heavy floor, and from the other by several hundred panes of glass. Above this barricade to the world below, and below this opening to the heavens, supplicates a partitioned area on four levels. The typography room, the seventh floor, the sixth floor and the lounge. Together we have scaled these Annapurnas. Now we leave. And leaving, we know that for us, the floor is a little blacker—and we hope the sky is a little whiter.





And when the pencils had been sharpened for the last time, the last design and drawing and problem, and comp had been completed, the last can of beans or hash had been heated on the hot plate at the frat house, when at last everything had been handed in, after having slept, having shaved, having dressed, we all smiled, and walked out into the sunshine.

The halls are quiet. Miles and miles away we can hear the bang of the roller in the mimeograph room. Who's gettin' coffee at Arthur's?





Athletics

When the Gold Dust Twins and Al Palmer departed from Cooper's Halls, Coach Tobey was hard-pressed to find successors. However, he came up with Arnie Kaminer, Marty Bensky, and Frank Leccese. This year Bob Scudellari, as well as Kaminer, Leccese and Kohrs will go the way of all good students, but the coach will come back with Osolin, Sadler, and Miller.

No matter whose name is in the line-up, the Cooper spirit will always be there. A good, hard, clean, well-played game has been the Pioneer's great attribute. In addition, they sometimes manage to win games, too. Particularly important victories were those over Kings Point, who beat Brooklyn College; New York State Maritime, who lost to N.Y.U. by only ten points; and Stevens Tech, who beat M.I.T. Furthermore, the Maroon and Gold have won their second game out of three Parent's Night affairs.

Throughout the years, the Basketball Team's schedule has not remained static. Some teams, such as Towson, Baltimore, Broome, and New Britain, have been deleted. Others have filled the gaps: King's Point, Panzer, Cathedral, and N.Y.C. Community. This year, the quintet travels to Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, and Oneonta, New York. Next year, the Pioneers expect to play at Philadelphia and Baltimore. This is a far cry from the New York City only games of 1950 and 1951.

But whatever the schedule may be, whatever the record may be, Cooper will always field a team which will give any club a battle and which will deserve all the cheers it receives.

BASKETBALL



PARTING

For the last time the four men donned the Maroon and Gold. For the last time, they heard the pre-game pep talk. Then, all too soon, the last rebound, the last shot, the last whistle. The game was over. They walked to the dressing room, each with mixed feelings. One minute a senior, the next, alumni . . . glad and sorry . . . happy and sad . . . invigorated yet uneasy . . . and by some intuition, they conveyed their feelings to the audience.

To the team members, basketball was more than just a game. It had become a part of them. They had the fight, the drive, the will to win. But affection for a game does not, in itself, produce technical excellence. With the exception of Scud, they were not prolific ball players. They were average . . . average ball handlers, average shooters, average rebounders. And so, they formed an average team.

The team captain was Bob Scudellari. To look at him, one would not think that he was a basketball player. Bob was not tall, not lean. But he could play! More than one thousand points scored in his four years on the team gave him the distinction of being the third man at



Cooper ever to reach that coveted mark. But Bob did more than score; he could ball-handle; he was the defensive ace; he rebounded. He was the ball player, the spark, the drive, . . . the captain.

Kaminer was the rebounder. Arnie was tall enough, but too thin. His features were too articulate. It was hard to imagine him as a rebounder. But he was — and a good one, too. He had no shots, no set, no jump, no driving lay-up. But yet he scored . . . more than 200 points in four years.

The value of some men cannot be measured in statistics. The score book tells a story, which is but a part of a much larger one. The score book does not show the steady player. It does not indicate a last minute basket, a strategic rebound, a vital assist. And so, some men remain unsung heroes. They play their steady game, and over their four years, they gain poise and competence. Such men were Frank Leccesse and Bob Kohrs. They set no scoring records;

they made no spectacular plays. Yet the team needed them, the ball handlers.

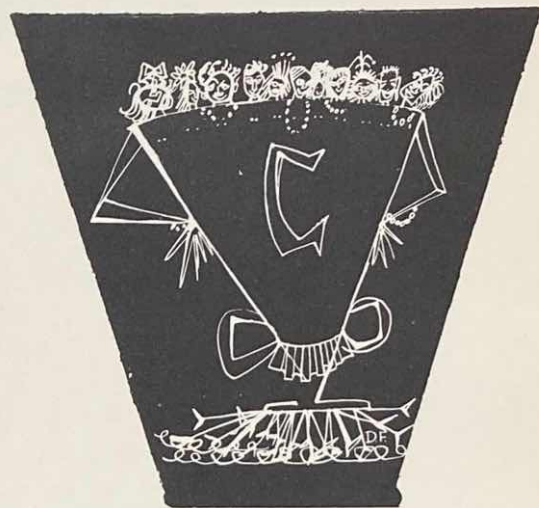
And now, they're gone. The four seniors have played their last game. Next year new men will wear their uniforms. The transition was too fast, too sudden. Yet when they departed, they left something behind. They left, to those that remain, what they received in turn from their predecessors. They left the spirit that is always with The Cooper Basketball Team!

CHEERLEADERS

The Cooper Cheerleaders have become an institution at the basketball games, and they deserve quite a bit of credit for putting up with the cynical and disparaging criticism tossed their way all too often.

Actually, the Cheerleader's life is a hard one, full of numerous pitfalls. The glory they achieve is only through sweat and bruises, and a Cheerleader is uninitiated until she has been bopped by a bounding basketball and left to do a solo at midcourt by her well-meaning cohorts. And those handsome basketball stars don't seem so glamorous when the wind is blowing the wrong way.

Congratulations are in order for this crew which, unperturbed, continues to multiply its efforts to maintain that appearance of a well-coordinated unit, bouncing up and down the court in regulated (they tell us) formations.



JV BASKETBALL

Junior Varsity Basketball, now under the piloting of coach Victor Mino, is in its fourth season at Cooper. The success of the Junior Varsity becomes evident as we look over the present Varsity roster. We find there no less than seven players: Arnie Kaminer, Bob Kohrs, Frank Leccese, Roger Sadler, Jack Kahrs, Walter Bylciw, and Arvid Jorgensen, who are products of Junior Varsity Basketball.

It is difficult to end a season with a record that is statistically impressive, for most of the men never played basketball on a high school level, and have time to attend but two practice sessions a week.

On the tough schedule of 16 games, the Junior Varsity played such powerful teams as Brooklyn College (twice), Queens College, Panzer College, Brooklyn Polytech, and Dickenson Evening (twice).

VOLLEYBALL

The volleyball team, under the able leadership of Mr. Mino, started the season full of confidence. Optimism was high since most of last year's sophomore players were on hand this year. Thus, volleyball expects to field a well trained team for the next two seasons.

Three major trips were scheduled for the team this season. Two were to Springfield and White Plains, where intercollegiate meets were scheduled. The third trip was to Binghamton for the Intercollegiate Volleyball Tournament. Last year the Coopermen took first place at the Boston Collegiate Volleyball Tournament.

A bright future awaits this year's team since several very promising freshmen have joined the team.



BOWLING

Crushed by the loss of their gallant leader, Ken Ozer, the Cooper Keglers started the season weak, shaken, and most of all, short of bowlers. Veterans of past years, when Cooper did not live in the league cellar, were Captain Don Toman, Pete Snoek, Mario Mazzola, and Ron Klein. (At least until he decided to get married). The long hunt for bowling talent to supplement last year's regulars yielded newcomers Frank Reda, Dick Nemet, Irv Steinberg, and Pete Straka.

This year the team got off to a shaky start. After beating St. Francis, the Keglers proceeded to lose thirteen straight games to the top teams in the league. However, the discovery of such aids as oriental prayer rugs, incense burners, mystical incantations, and downright good bowling yielded an amazing win over the St. Peter's group, which featured a 901 series by the Pioneers.

Ready on the left . . . Ready on the right . . . Ready on the firing line . . . Load . . . Commence firing!

These are familiar words to the members of the Rifle Team who hear them at the beginning of all matches.

Competing as they do with the tough teams of the Metropolitan Intercollegiate Rifle League — many of which are ROTC backed — Cooper's Nimrods have usually found themselves at a disadvantage. In addition to excellent competition, the loss of five top men last year undoubtedly contributed to this year's low standings. However, the future looks brighter with the newer recruits, most of whom had never fired a rifle before attending a club practice, improving their scores. With only club president Carmin Rosato graduating, the Rifle Team expects to really shoot up the league next year.

RIFLE

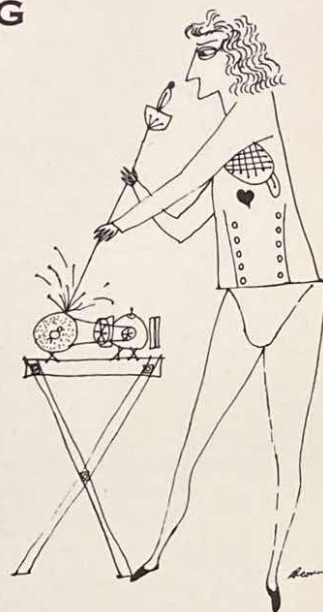


"Parry that!" These immortal words were uttered by the late Douglas Fairbanks just a split second before another immortal, Mae Bush, plunged hopelessly to her luxurious carpet in a pool of blood, a victim of the more agile adversary.

Fencing has its roots right in the very core of life. Like a giant plague it infects all those who aspire to try their luck at this most contagious of all sicknesses. No drug was ever more potent, no liquor ever more intoxicating than braving death in the name of defending one's honor.

Since insults aren't tossed around quite so freely these days, fencing has seen its own little evolution: from its original purpose of protection to its exercises as an outlet of sadism. At Cooper, we paint a somewhat different picture of fencing. To us, it is an art (admittedly one of the lowest, but nevertheless an art), and we practice it to destroy the sadist.

FENCING



After a season in which the Yachtsmen did not fare as well as had been their custom, the stout hearts of the Yacht Club brought their fleet to a subterranean dry-dock in the basement of the Foundation Building. Here, they worked during the winter months to get their three boats ship-shape for the coming year.

Frequent meetings during the winter months made life bearable from November to March. (The members found converting their craft into ice-boats an impractical solution to their restlessness). Movies of warmer latitudes were shown and lectures on sailing technique were given by the Racing Team Captain.

The Yachtsmen learned much from their experiences with other teams during the past spring and fall. These matches included regattas with the U. S. Maritime Academy, The New York State Maritime Academy, and Webb Institute of Naval Architecture. Any mistakes made during these meets (and there were many) served to equip the members with techniques to be used in the future. Needless to say, some of these ingenious tricks were used by the Cooper men when they invited Vassar down for the "Weekend Traditional".

YACHT CLUB





Clubs

UNITED WORLD FEDERALISTS

In the hustle and bustle of our days here at Cooper, we are apt to forget our greater responsibility as members of the human community. The most overriding problem of this kind today, in this age of the alphabet bombs is the prevention of a war that might destroy civilization.

The United World Federalists feel that the best way to bring about enforceable world disarmament, a necessity for a stable peace, is by strengthening the United Nations through revision of its charter. The chapter at Cooper seeks to bring this idea before the students for serious consideration.

DEBATING SOCIETY

The Cooper Union Debating Society, incited by Professor Caldiero, has vehemently engaged West Point, Temple University, the metropolitan colleges, and Cooper professors, but with varying degrees of success.

Composed of a hard core of insurgents, opponents quickly realize that members are instantly capable of delivering a ten minute speech and a five minute rebuttal whether or not informed of the issue at hand. When, however, our Debaters have cleverly contrived bits of invective to hurl at antagonists, these have been known to travel upwards of one hundred and eighty miles.

With Ed Slade and Don Rapp graduating to bigger and better verbal struggles, we fear that Union Square may at last achieve some measure of tranquillity.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

The Christian Association is an organization that offers spiritual, educational, and social opportunities to all students regardless of religious affiliations. Formerly known as the Protestant Club, the Cooper Union chapter is now associated with the Metropolitan Student Christian Association.

This year's meetings featured Bible studies and discussion groups. Lectures were given by laymen as well as ministers upon such subjects as "Dating," "Science and Religion," and "The Layman's Role in the Church." The club's social activities ranged from small get-togethers to larger meetings with other colleges.

STUDENT ZIONIST ORGANIZATION

The Student Zionist Organization offered a social, cultural, and Zionist program, primarily for the benefit of the Jewish students at Cooper Union. Formerly known as IZFA, this organization is associated with the World Zionist Organization.

Highlights of this year's activities included the annual Channukah party and monthly meetings of the New York Region of the international organization. Discussion based on the theme "Development of Judaism" featured speakers from both the faculty and the student body.

NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club is an organization for the promotion of Catholic culture and fellowship. Its object is the spiritual, intellectual, and social development of its members.

Due to the hard work of its Chaplain, faculty adviser, and officers, the Club underwent a major face-lifting during the previous school year. Most important, the constitution was amended to give full membership to staff members as well as Artists and Engineers.

A membership increase of 300% enabled the Club to offer a rich program of activities which included several dances, a camp trip, two communion breakfasts, and, of course, interesting meetings. The newest Newman Club function, the Orphan Party, was held again this year. At this party, a number of orphans were lavished with toys, candy, and ice-cream.

All Newman Club functions are jointly sponsored by both the day- and night-school chapters. This includes the publication of the Club newspaper, *The Paraclete*.

DRAMATIC CLUB



"Who brought tissues? — I need bobby pins or this wig will come off — my mother did the best she could, but they still look like long underwear — you're to slap me hard on the next cue — sh! sh! — you're on."

Through the onslaught of Pioneer reviews and the limitations of the Great Hall, The Cooper Union Drama Club has flourished under the wing of the Humanities Department and the guidance of Professor Bowman. Each spring and fall, the club presents their plays to the public, free of charge, in the tradition started by Peter Cooper. The club has been fortunate to have as director Mr. John Hurd, who was formerly with Columbia's Brander Mathews Theater. He has seen the club through the hurdles of its most difficult and successful production, Arthur Miller's "The Crucible", and has stayed on to direct the fall production, "The Playboy of The Western World".

The club has always reached for new pinnacles of maturity by presenting experimental theater and student works, as well as worthwhile revivals. Membership is open to all artists and engineers with no requirements other than a willingness to work. There is always a place for anyone interested in acting, lighting, and set and costume design. The Drama Club has been known to draft any sympathetic bystanders for walk-on parts — tryouts are open to anyone interested. The club is a definitely unexclusive, active part of The Cooper Union.

The Choraleers is an informal group that gets together twice a week for a little "barber shop" harmony or to sing some of the lighter classics. With their "We just sing 'cause we like to" attitude, they prove that good singing can be a lot of fun.

Their only public performance this year was at the Founder's Day convocation. Featuring Leo Sciavello with his romantic baritone, as soloist in "The Desert Song", they showed that there is a lot of talent at Cooper.



DANCE BAND



Much to everyone's great surprise, a few musically talented individuals have been found, disguised as Artists and Engineers. To enable these gifted few to exercise and develop their abilities, a Dance Band has been established. In so far as the quantity (but not quality) of indigeneous musicians has been almost microscopic, it was found necessary to lure several unsuspecting innocents from both C.C.N.Y. and the Unemployment Bureau.

The situation facing this heterogeneous group is bright indeed. The Band will not be depleted at the end of the year since not one virtuoso expects to graduate. In fact, the band has been swelled by the presence of three able musicians. Under the leadership of president Jack Alford, the Band expects to improve considerably in the coming year. In this wish, they are heartily joined by the whole school.

Never before have so many forsaken their weekend studies to spend a day in the great outdoors. Many neurotics, social outcasts, and introverts, find the tiny woodland creatures do not run from them. There is something in this wooded paradise to suit every taste and personality. The intellectual type finds that the snow capped peaks in the distance make an ideal backdrop for his contemplative thought, while the athletic type finds, to his great amazement, the rugged life a new challenge to his cultivated physique.

As we near the edge of the forest, the merry little chipmunks invite us to tarry a while longer and enjoy the many wonderful things that only Mother Nature can offer; but we dare not, for soon the darkness comes and the once friendly forest will become a mean and treacherous jungle to the uninitiated. But the birds have eaten our trail of breadcrumbs and like the good experienced hikers that we are, we have learned a lesson from our folly and in the future shall pay more attention to trail markers and the like. Now we have to use our resources and sleep in the woods like the other animals are forced to do. Do not despair for soon it will be daylight and the pretty flowers and insects will once more be made visible to us and we will once again romp in the fields with our friendly woodland creatures.

HIKING



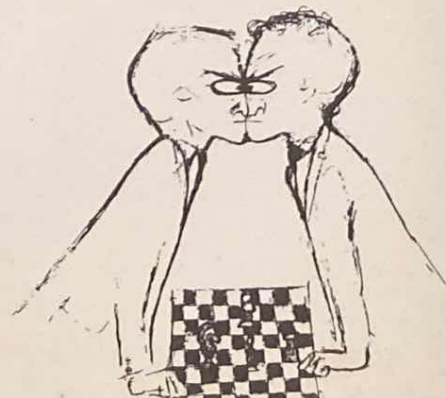
HUMANITIES CLUB

The Humanities Club is the extra-curricular activity trying to help make whole men and women of both artists and engineers. Through its Social Philosophy, Film and Theater, Fine Arts, and Literary committees, aspects of life other than art or engineering are brought to the student's attention. Highlights of this past year's program were a study of Erich Fromm's *Man for Himself*, *My Little Chickadee*, the exhibition *Art by Engineers*, and, of course, *Interplay*.

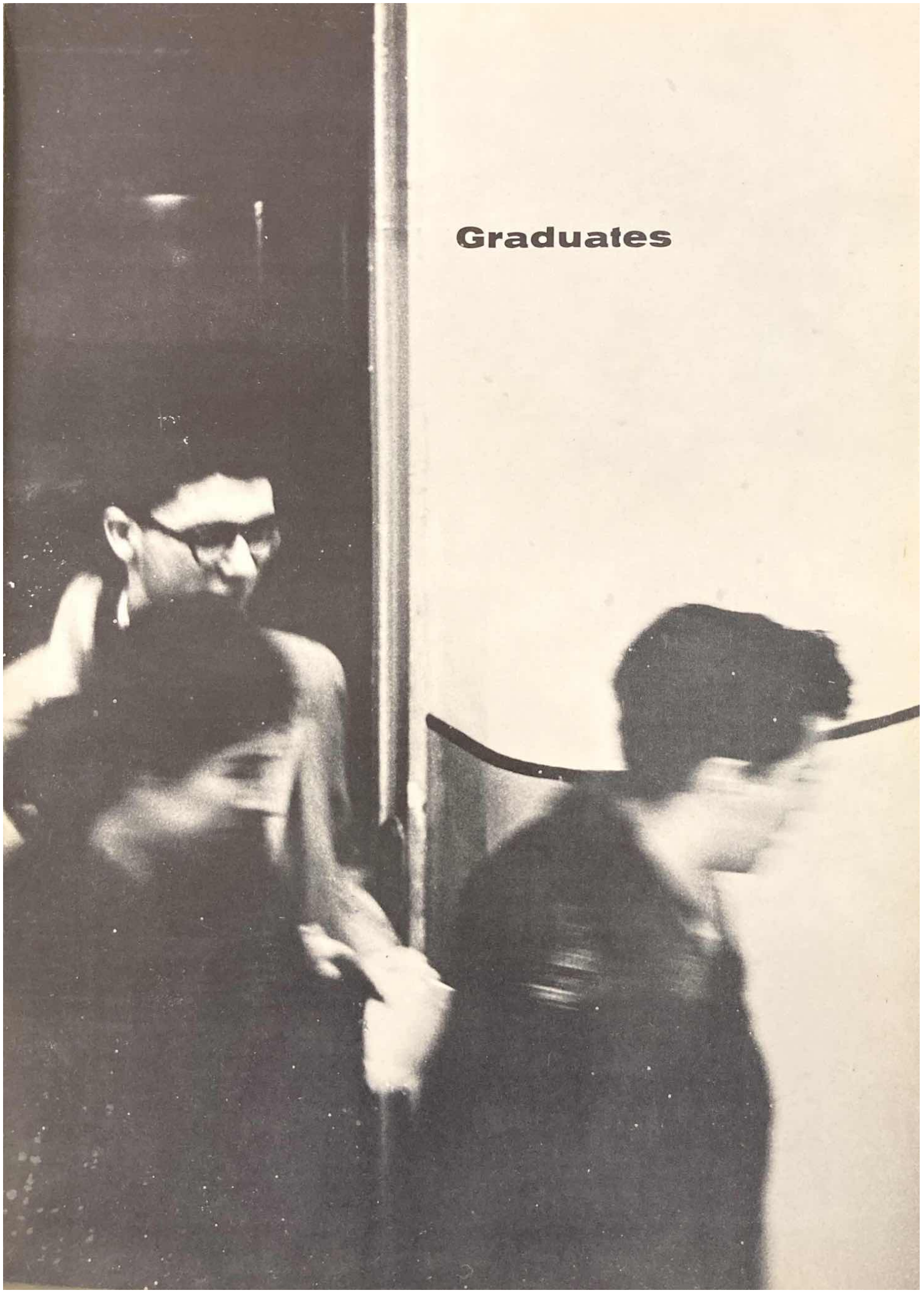
CHESS

Chess has always meant more to its devotees than most philosophers would allow. Reckoned as a pastime of fools by Confucius, Erasmus, and other eminent thinkers who could not quite master its intricacies, chess has endured a millenium, remaining a challenge to enterprising minds.

For members of the Chess Club, the battles of life are condensed into hours. Greed and carelessness are punished by swift defeat. Speculation can reap huge profit or sudden disaster. But prudence and tenacity inevitably triumph over the calculating opponent.



Graduates





RENATO AGLIETTI

194 Mohawk Drive
River Edge, N. J.

EE

An evening devotee of McSorley's circle who in his spare time is a gentleman farmer. The pride of River Edge is in the foreign division of General Electric although he has never been farther west than Pittsburgh.

THOMAS AIDALA

90 Fredericks Avenue, Freeport

Arch

Tom is at least the stop-gap answer to the anonymity of man in contemporary society. Sucked up early into the ebb and flow of Weltschmerz, he nevertheless contributed his peculiar sort of enlightened naivete to any occasion that seemed to warrant it. This resulted in a widespread iconoclasm, winning a poetry contest, first prize in public speaking, and Janet.

JOHN ALCORN

84 Bates Road
Great Neck

F&GA

Beneath John's quiet and clean cut exterior breathes a creative spirit. He is lasting proof that a lad with a Coca-Cola facade can be more than a stereotyped artist. His designs as well as his personality contain a freshness and exuberance that have won him Phyllis as well as a good future.



MARTIN ALPERSTEIN

130 Fort Washington Ave.
New York 32.

ME

Marty is the class authority on all autos from '37 Plymouths to '55 Jaguars. An habitual card-player and camera enthusiast, he could be found any Sunday night writing his ME lab report with a Beethoven Sonata emanating from his phonograph.



NICHOLAS AMPLO

2548 East 19 Street, Brooklyn 29.

F&GA

Pleasant and cheerful, Nick's good nature was belied by his gruff appearance. His trouble with his car and his high regard for engineers will long be remembered by his classmates.



BOHDAN ANDRUSHKIW

180 South 21 Street, Irvington, N. J.

ME

After only six years in the United States, Andy managed to finish Cooper at the top of his class. His leisure time activity included radio sets, volleyball and chess. Noted for his comb-defiant curly hair, he is part of the firm of Epel, England and Andrushkiw.



ARTHUR BARON
1425 59 Street, Brooklyn 19.

ChE

Art spent his last four years at Cooper (there was one previous) getting engaged, buying a car, and getting into Tau Beta Pi. Just before graduation, he managed to sneak in marriage. Artie was probably best known for using the dollar sign as a basis for solving Unit Ops problems.

HARVEY BECKER
1262 54 Street, Brooklyn 19.

F&GA

Big Harvey — lover, swordsman, patriot, pamphleteer, and one of the finest and most talented artists we have had the pleasure of associating with. He had the wonderful penchant of being able to combine a sense of humor with an amazing talent. As a host he is a myth: "Let's have a party." "Where?" "Up Harv's place."



NEIL ASCIONE
1673 55 Street
Brooklyn 4.

EE

How Neil ever did any of his reports or homework will forever remain a mystery to his classmates. He seemed to be always busy bowling, making money, or going out with Phyllis. He served as head pilot on the Seattle journey and survived to do tutoring for Tau Beta Pi and hold a political post on Cable.

IRWIN BALABAN
669 New Jersey Avenue
Brooklyn 7.

ME

A convert from EE to ME, Irwin could always be counted on to enliven any gathering of more than one person especially at the LSK house. He could often be found dashing in and out of the Publications Office and not attending ASME meetings. In his senior year, he acquired a lovely wife, "Theo".

MICHAEL BIALY
77 Linden Boulevard
Brooklyn 26.

ME

Cooper's gift to the plastic industry. And the plastic's industry's gift in return? Belts! Enough belts to sponsor his "Mark I" production. Between belts, books and baby Mike squeezed in election to Pi Tau Sigma.

ALFRED BIZJAK
153-12 78 Avenue, Flushing 67.

ME

A big boy with a healthy look, he came to us from the Army in his junior year. A good cook, Al also mixes his work and play very well.





ADRIANNE BLAIR
280 First Avenue
New York 9.

F&GA

Behind her deceptively innocent face, Adrianne is one of the wittier people who possesses a great deal of sensitivity and perception. Between sprained ankles, tearing a leg ligament, cracking her head and several large bruises, Adrianne cheers!



BERNARD BLUM
2101 Morris Avenue, New York 53.

ChE

Prior of Alpha Phi Omega, pianist for the barbershop quartet contest and chief vampire on Blood Bank Day, Buddy has left the mark of his work in the right arm of many Cooperites. He has set his sights on Engineering Sales, and we wish him luck.

CAROL BOWEN
125 Inslee Place
Elizabeth 1, N. J.

F&GA

Carol's many natural talents are enhanced by her modesty and graciousness. Whether it was in painting, advertising or singing a Bach aria, her performances always exemplified her sincerity and perseverance.



BILLINGS BREADY
1902 Avenue L
Brooklyn 30.

CE

Active in the AA and LSK, Bill also operated the lights for forum rehearsals and productions. Still, he insisted on doing all his own work in school and rarely accepted any aid.

Each year Bill gets the urge to travel and he never resists. He just puts his thumb in the air, rolls up his pants leg, and waits.



PATRICIA BUCKLEY
3855 Amboy Road, Staten Island 8.

F&GA

Sometimes bubbly
Sometimes shy
Ethereal paintings, spiritual mind
Buckley's a cherub of the earthy kind



MARTIN CHARNIN
620 West 171 Street, New York 32.

F&GA

The friendship of Silver and Charnin, although something less than inevitable, nevertheless remains one of mankind's proud social accomplishments. Charnin is sort of an intellectual Mesmer. His power lies in an uncanny ability to impose his personality on those around him, yet often they hang from his lips. The only one who does this literally, though, is someone named Ruth. Silver, shy and introverted, compensates through an endless series of aesthetic excursions. Some of these have their (continued under Silver).



LEAH COHEN

2802 Olinville Avenue, New York 67.

F&GA

Sometimes gentle
Sometimes not
Never ever hottentot
Deep as ocean
Fair as sky
Full of yes and no and why
Gal of snazz and stuff and such
And we like Leah very much



MORTON CORN

1355 Findlay Avenue, New York 56.

ChE

Soft-spoken Mort was 4DChE's rugged individualist and class spokesman on delicate matters. He is well known for his summer jaunt, via hitchhiking, to the state of Washington, where he worked as a lumberjack, and then through the rest of the country. Very sensitive to beauty, he will probably be the ChE to design a Corinthian distillation column.



JAMES CHIN-BOW

40-21 172 Street

Flushing 58.

ME

If he's not slinging chop suey or fixing his wreck, Jim can be found sketching beautiful diagrams or wearing his hat in the rain.



LEWIS COHEN

101-28 103 Street

Richmond Hill 79.

ME

Lew doesn't need his hi-fi amplifier in order for us to amplify his sterling qualities. And we don't need a loud speaker since his actions speak for themselves. In completing his circuit, Lew was PTS secretary.



SHELDON COTLER

2000 Daly Avenue

New York.

F&GA

Witty and sometimes wise, Shelley's finely developed sense of design is matched by a similarly distinctive sense of humor. Other attributes: the guitar, the short-lived but memorable moustache, and, of course, the charming new wife.

BOHDAN CZORNY

385 East 10 Street, New York 9.

ChE

Quiet and unassuming, Bob could always be counted upon to have the right answers. Never a slacker, (except in Unit Ops Lab), he was usually the first volunteer for class activities. Despite a full schedule, Bob found time for Chug-a-lugging and Tau Beta Pi.





DAVID DANIEL
1294 Park Avenue
New York 29.

ME

Dapper Dave Daniel, debonaire demon of the delirious ME's developed into the most industrious looking student. Actually, he spent his nights watching the Late Show, his days working at Wanamakers, and his lunch periods writing lab reports.

THADDEUS DANKOWSKI
130 Eckford Street, Brooklyn 22.

ME

He really didn't fall asleep during all classes. But he really wasn't awake either. He really didn't miss doing all the homework. But he really didn't finish it all either. He really didn't avoid all studying. But he really didn't study either. Notwithstanding, we really think that Teddy is the most lovable guy in the lot — all two hundred pounds of him.

FRANK DECAMINADA
262 Withers Street
Brooklyn 11.

ME

The man who gets things done. Little G has been an officer of ODP for three years, an active member and past president of the Newman Club, and managing editor of Cable. In the past two years Frank has developed into a well-rounded engineer of amazing capacity.



ROBERT DECOTE
140-37 Ash Avenue
Flushing 55.

EE

After two hitches in the Navy, Bob returned to finish his Cooper career. Sagamore will have an empty ring without the philosophical debates of DeCote, Perle, and Co. "Ace" spent much of his extracurricular time for the benefit of humanity working at Bellevue's Research Lab.



ANNA D'ERI
4031 De Reimer Avenue, New York 66.

F&GA

One of the most unique personalities — has a droll sense of humor — here's a girl who works hard and her work shows it. Her designing sense is extraordinary, and the results are invariably the best. Pleasant to work with, be with, and talk with — that's Anna.



BETTY DICKENS
1 South Oxford Street, Brooklyn 17.

F&GA

Orderly and self-contained, we think no-one's finer than our girl from Carolina. Warm by gentle southern tradition, fired by spiritual influences, she creates a powerful painting and generates a confident and subtle humor.



SUSAN DRAPER

27 West 11 Street, New York 11.

F&GA

Never a prosaic moment with this poetic painter. Despite all her humorous, sarcastic and intellectual attempts to sever diplomatic relations with the world, Sue has gathered a goodly pack of friends and receives a deep respect from her colleagues. Nothing should hold back this pert Bostonian in her pursuits.



ANTON ECKERT

1585 Andrew Street, Union, N. J.

Arch

The ambitious boy of the evening architects, his homework has been an inspiration and model for his classmates.



GEORGE DORNER

107-02 37 Avenue

Corona 68.

CE

Reserved at times, Georgia Tech (y'all) George is better known for his leadership qualities than his academic grades. Besides his outspoken claim "Every man is entitled to some sleep", 'Money-bags' has successfully been treasurer of ASCE, a past secretary of the Student Council and authoritative Ruler of LSK.



DANIEL DOYLE

2 Edison Place

East Rutherford, N. J. F&GA

His extra-curricular activities included a short and now fabled excursion to the ring, looking like Mickey Rooney, and sounding like Gerald Mc Boing Boing. Not what one might call an anti-prohibitionist, Danny kept the lounge humming, at best during his breaks, and his social painting is now one of our fonder memories.



FORREST ENGLAND

Marion Street

Greenvale.

ME

Woody, who is a member of ODP and the "First row three" and delegate to the ASME Met. Council found his life's work in the gibbons. A cartoonist and sketcher of extraordinary ability, we will long remember his murals of primitive life (depicting his own Long Island environment.)

LESTER EPEL

1611 University Avenue, New York 53.

ME

Commodore of the Yacht Club, ASME live-wire and delegate to the Met ASME Council, Les still managed to make Pi Tau Sigma and become a member of the "First row three". His greatest hate — electrical engineering; his greatest loves — steam turbines, nuclear reactors and women.





MARVIN FIELDS

1749 Grand Concourse
New York 53.

ChE

Especially capable in the Humanities and a participant in all AMS activities. Quite a lady's man, Marv is giving up all for a certain southin belle.

LAWRENCE FISCHER

4210 15 Avenue, Brooklyn 19.

CE

Top man in the CE class, Larry shows definite interest and ability for his chosen field. An officer of ASCE and Chi Epsilon, a bucketman and first baseman in the intramurals, Larry also shows skill and versatility in his activities outside of school.

LUCILLE FLEISCHMAN

167 East 95 Street

New York 28.

F&GA

Whatever Lucy does, she invents
it,
Her versatility's almost a fable.
In the years she was here she
changed her name, gained
loads of friends,
And . . . finally . . .
made the Cable.



ELEANOR FORSTMEIER

c/o Wacker, 558 W. 164 St.

New York 32.

F&GA

Eleanor isn't quiet, she isn't shy, although she might seem that way to those who don't know her. Beneath the modest way of this cheery cheerleader, one finds a great deal of intelligence and eagerness to learn. Eleanor is sure to be successful.



RONALD FRATOLILL

46 Altonwood Place, Yonkers 3.

CE

Ronnie has a quiet strong personality. Ranking among the top three scholars in his class, he was also one of the outstanding athletes on our intramural teams. His predominant passion for "rock and roll" rhythms belies his quiet and persistent attitude toward his work.

CAROLYN FRIEDMAN

2090 Grand Concourse, New York 57.

F&GA

Unsurpassed in the range of her natural gifts, a mind so capacious and incessant, able at once to persuade and to charm.



JOSEPH GALA

11 Hart Avenue, Yonkers.

EE

Number two man in his class, Joe has led an active Cooper career as manager of Bowling Team, Treasurer of IRE, member of Tau Beta Pi and photographer for the Cable. On snowy mornings he has been known to travel by dogsled to get to school from the wilds of Yonkers . . . If he could only get his shots off the fairways . . .

HELMUT GEIGER

21 Lafayette Place, Irvington.

Arch

Civil Engineer by day and architectural student by night, Helmut has travelled from Irvington N. J. to get that architect's eye-view of his profession. He vows like us to spend more time with his wife and children after this — although that course in Advanced Structures over at-er-ah- . . . no! no more! honest! . . . Helmut is a Tau Beta Pi member at his first Alma Mater, Newark College of Engineering.



SHEILA FULTON

835 Riverside Drive
New York.

F&GA

Sheila — the gushing Geyer,
The hot firecracker — the live
wire.

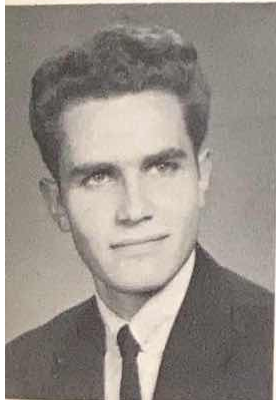
A cute dish,
She's Merle's pearl —
Fulton's girl.



HARVEY GABOR

58-48 150 Street
Flushing.

Unbeknownst to all, young Harvey Gabor, who plays the role of a hard-boiled, clear-thinking, graphic designer, with little regard for petty rank and file sentiment, is, in reality, a sensitive and benevolent individual.



STANLEY GLASSMAN
407 Van Siclen Avenue
Brooklyn 7.

EE

"Stangley" distinguished himself early in his career by giving private calculus lessons in the back of Prof. Miller's class. He was chief proponent of the mathematical approach to electrical engineering and was often seen walking into class just after his name was called on the roll.



JEAN GOLDBERG

1150 Brighton Beach Avenue, Brooklyn 35.

F&GA

Jean is the silent enigma. Her laugh is a rich one and her friendship is to be treasured.



GOLDA GOLDBLATT
39 Fort Charles Place
New York 63.

F&GA

Tempest in a blue China teacup. The feminine fluffery camouflages a lively brain and an engaging facility for the quick quip.

ARNOLD GOODRIDGE
2850 Claflin Avenue, New York 68.

ME

Picture a collegiate grey suit surrounding a bright red vest and topped by an immense, usually uncut head of hair . . . This is Arnie who initiated the Cooper Blood Bank, founded that illustrious collocation of female pulchritude — the Secretary Bird Club, and served as chairman of the Green Camp Committee. On one of his frequent jaunts to the forbidden sixth floor Arnie became engaged to Norman Reznikoff. (q.v.).

NORMAN GORDON
2047 Batchelder Street
Brooklyn 29.

ME

Norm, the ruling hand of AMS, is the fellow who halfway through Cooper switched from CE to ME and at the end of Cooper decided not to be an engineer. Besides giving service to the Pioneer, AP, and the Annual Dance committee, this fellow has been an inexhaustible source of wit to his classmates.

ALEX GRECO
631 East 220 Street
New York 67.

F&GA

"An almost perfect beau, as refined as a girl could wish."
Oscar Hammerstein II



JOAN GRECO
72 Richardson Street, Brooklyn 11.

F&GA

Joan, who spent her first two years at Cooper writing letters, exhibited in her sojourn here great prowess in cheering and swimming. She possesses, among other qualities, a great deal of charm and versatility . . . little girl, big smile, big eyes, big ring.

RUTH GREENSTEIN
75-14 Woodside Ave., Elmhurst, L. I.

F&GA

An earnest and skillful artist who gives her all. Modest Ruth is quiet in herself but eloquent in her work.



ANNABELLE GUTTADAURO
1167 39 Street, Brooklyn 18.

F&GA

Beauty of face and figure, a Brunhilde walked in our midst. We will always remember with pleasure her Green Camp leader days and our hungry weekend trips.



WILLIAM HERGENROTHER
1625 Summerfield Street, Ridgwood 27.

EE

Silent in class, Willie was one of the outstanding EE's. A member of Tau Beta Pi and a stalwart of the class bowling team, Brother Bill was co-pilot of Ascione's buckboard on the fabulous Boeing trip.



MICHAEL GRIECO
384 Main Street
White Plains.

ME

Although his job involves the air, and some courses are in the clouds, it doesn't take a clear sky to show that Mike's feet are on the ground. Perhaps the greatest utilization of natural resources would be the solar energy realized from his radiant smile.



JOSEPH GRUOSSO
30-11 23 Street
Long Island City 2.

F&GA

Aware of the good and the bad, Joe extracts only the good and points to it with cheer.



STANLEY HOCHMAN
2014 Nostrand Avenue
Brooklyn.

ME

Refrigerators are his meat
Plus cooling systems all complete.
Just send them all to Mammouth
Junction,
There Stanley can repair their
function.
He may be a ham operator but
he knows his pork and beans.

RUDOLPH HOEHN
105-38 62 Drive, Forest Hills 75.

ME

To his classmates and friends, Rudy, a tool and die man, is an easy going and friendly person who is a whiz at math.





FRED JARK

411 85 Street, Brooklyn 9.

ME

The Gary Cooper of the nite ME's may not have been heard but he certainly was known and his presence felt. His quiet but conscientious demeanor earned him the job of treasurer of PTS.

JACQUES ISSERLES

782 West End Avenue
New York 25.

ME

Jacques, who was born in Belgium and has served in the Army, is a quiet and industrious fellow whom we cannot help but like.

JOSEPH JASKOT

39-05 Vanore Drive
Fairlawn, N. J.

ChE

With a clear mind, clean-cut goals, and a sense of humor as a catalyst, Joe should make good.



ARNOLD KAMINER

91 Van Eyck Walk
Brooklyn 6.

ChE

With his constant "What I'm driving at is . . ." his fellow students are still wondering whether Arnie has received his driver's license yet. The crusading editor of AIChE's Filter Press has ambitions of becoming a surgeon. Number one man in his class, and member of Tau Beta Pi, he also found time for varsity basketball.



RITA KAPLAN

5210 Glenwood Road, Brooklyn 34.

F&GA

Busy is the word for Rita although she insists that she really is lazy. Her sincere, friendly attitude has won her the respect of all her classmates. The stars in her eyes have tripled since she has become engaged to engineer Sy.

MYRON KATZ

139-18 84 Drive, Jamaica 35.

ME

The ME's number one man is a dynamo of action and the class' proof that a perpetual motion machine is possible. Besides being able to write a differential equation at the drop of a pin, he is president of Tau Beta Pi, vice president of Pi Tau Sigma, former president of the Camera Club, and holder of a varsity minor letter. Myron also found time this year to get married.



JOHN KILLGREW

165 West 91 Street, New York 24.

F&GA

An aura about him of reserved dignity and pensiveness. Beneath his classical appearance is a very complex person of great sensitivity. He has a great potential both as painter and personality that perhaps he himself is not fully aware of. Pensive most of the time, bold some of the time, interesting all of the time.

LAWRENCE KITTIVER

1716 64 Street, Brooklyn 4.

EE

Besides being number one man in his class, former chairman of S.A.C., officer of Tau Beta Pi and Alpha Phi Omega, and participant in many intramurals, the "Brain" managed to get married to Shirley. (Everyone knows Shirley.) Larry was often referred to as the middleman in the MKS system of Margulies-Kittiver-Schwartz.

**JOYCE KENDALL**

2076 20 Lane

Brooklyn 14.

F&GA

Kendall is a blondish dish quaint
as any bird or fish

Eyes that flicker, eyes that flame
the gal's a whizzy dizzy dame
tall and lithe and fancy free
Kendall Kendall we love thee

**JACK KESTEN**

2080 Wallace Avenue

New York 60.

Arch

His quiet, unassuming poise
often mislead the intensity of
his drive and purpose in archi-
tecture. Top man in his class, he
intends to continue study at MIT.
There is no question of his fine
future in his chosen field.

**ROBERT KOHRS**

115-83 227 Street

Cambria Heights 11.

CE

Big and good-natured, Bob was a three year letterman on the Basketball Team. In his work he was famous for accuracy, thoroughness and a complete disregard of project deadlines. His schedule, always crowded, included in addition to sports, loads of time with Heide, the love of his life.

THEODORE KORONIADES

1098 Gerard Avenue, New York 52.

ME

Any ME power option who can get an A in Economics will appreciate this saving of further space. (He has been voted most eligible bachelor of nite ME's.)





DONALD KOWTKO

710 South 17 Street

Newark 3, New Jersey CE

A good bowler, an untroubled member of the judiciary, an active LSK brother and president of ASCE. Still, Don remembered the primary reason for going to school and therefore wound up as one of top men in his class and won a coveted spot in sparsely populated Chi Epsilon.

EDITH KREBS

Cupsaw Drive, Cupsaw Lake, Ringwood, N. J.

F&GA

Edi spent most of her time while at Cooper either traveling or cheering. When she wasn't jumping, painting or working she was with Bob. A talented artist with a flair for painting, Edi did most of her homework between train stops to and from Cupsaw.

RITA KURZWEIL

92-14 224 Street

Queens Village 28. F&GA

A bright and shiny Golden Girl, all buttercups and fine champagne. Where Rita goes, the springtime follows — sunshine scattered after rain.



SALLY KUSHNER

37-10 76 Street

Jackson Heights 72. F&GA

Our gal Sal has the face of a Modigliani, the fingers of a Boticelli, and a personality all her own.



FRANK LECCESE

1213 70 Street, Brooklyn 28.

ME

Besides teaching the rest of the basketball varsity how to properly execute a Western one-hander, Frank found time to leisurely finish four years at Cooper and make Pi Tau Sigma. He was one of the quietest and best-liked of the ME's and the only one to sport a crew-cut since his first year.



LEON LEHMAN

96 East 208 Street, New York 67.

ChE

After a slow start in Cooper, Leon roared to a strong finish in the ChE curriculum. It may be said that there was only one man in the class who was right more often than Leon — and that was Prof. Radasch. Leon will also be remembered for his left and right handed shots on the basketball court.



LOUIS LOMONACO

1864 West 12 Street, Brooklyn 23.

F&GA

Lou is the strong, silent one. His Renaissance heritage is evident in his mature approach to art and life. He's a big man — the eternal Italian.



CLINTON LONN

3050 LaSalle Avenue, New York 61.

EE

A contributor of common sense and engineering experience to the Aglietti, Lonn, Tompos lab trio, Clint was always especially happy and eager on Macaroni night.



NORMAN LEVY

99-32 66 Road

Forest Hills 74.

CE

Manager of JV and Varsity Basketball, Treasurer of AA and sports writer for the Pioneer, Norm for four years was one of our most active Civils. In '54 he was recipient of the "Surveyor of the Year" award. With Anne and a commission in the Navy his future looks promising.



EVE LINSON

390 Wadsworth Avenue

New York 40.

F&GA

Eve always has an abundance of energy. She meets all her problems cheerfully and successfully and infects those around her with good spirits. She is a fine artist.



HENRY LUHRS

41-36 Gleane Street

Elmhurst 73.

ME

"Papa" Hank joined the current ME class in its second year after serving in the Air Force and marrying the prettiest lab report typist imaginable. President of ASME and member of Pi Tau Sigma, he has exerted a "mature, moderating influence" on his more volatile juniors.

LAWRENCE LURIN

1480 Shakespeare Avenue, New York 22.

F&GA

Larry was one of the most solid and consistently good advertising students we had. He was well-liked until he became art editor of Cable. Whip, brute and pusher, he drove us unmercifully, but it was worth it. It was a pleasure to associate ourselves with him and work with someone who knew what he was doing. Larry sat with the rest of us in the lounge corner for the last year chewing his nails and pleading for blurbs and writing. Larry was good.





KARL MADSEN

c/o Maxwell, Apt. 5B, 541 West 113 Street
New York 25.

CE

A transfer from Clarkson, vice-president of Chi Epsilon, and lately initiated into Tau Beta Pi, this night engineer is immensely proud just to be a member of the Cooper Union family.

WILLIAM LYTLE

38 East 4 Street
New York 3.

F&GA

Our Canadian playboy has the earmarks of a bright future. With both feet on the basketball court, with one hand working for DeHarak, one hand on the wheel of his motorboat, and one hand clutching a bag of jelly-beans, he has managed to remain number one student of our class.

ANTHONY MARCEDA

189 York Street
Brooklyn 1.

CE

The "life blood" of the Evening Newman Club. Modest without being retiring, Tony is also a member of Chi Epsilon, the Hiking Club, and ASCE. To successors in these halls he would advise: "Earnestly seek a religious organization here at Cooper and your undergraduate development will be enhanced and more nearly complete."

ANTHONY MERLO

203 East 27 Street
New York 16.

EE

Like everyone else, Tony is a person who has tried to improve himself for the benefit of others as well as himself.



ALFRED MARTENSON

560 Watkins Drive, Mineola.

ME

Al has a ravenous appetite which does not let him sit for more than one class without eating. The big little boy of our class would blush like a rose under certain circumstances. He could often be found around a '39 Dodge or balancing the books of ODP.

HELEN MAYRBAURL

84-42 Fleet Court, Rego Park.

F&GA

The only thing that could possibly come between Helen and her engineer husband is her numerous paintings — which are slowly crowding his clothes out of the closet. (But that doesn't seem likely 'cause he loves her masterpieces anyway.)



SEYMOUR MARGULIES

4418 10 Avenue, Brooklyn 19.

EE

In the past few years, no methods yet devised have sufficed to catch Sy in the act of doing homework. Nevertheless, he managed to become treasurer of Tau Beta Pi. Perhaps his reluctance to do homework can be understood if we recall that Sy was simultaneously captain of the Fencing Team, vice-chairman of AP, chairman of the AIEE, literary editor of Cable, and a devotee of J. S. Bach.



FRANK MILAZZO

1671 55 Street, Brooklyn 4.

ME

Frank is the ME who knows something about EE. In his unassuming manner and quiet voice Frank's power plant will rectify all troubles in overcoming life's impedances while generating his career.



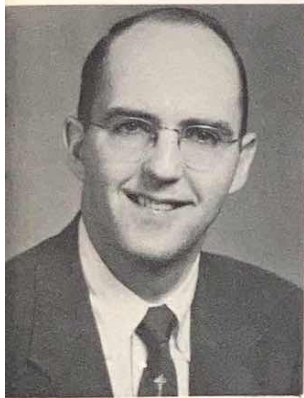
JAMES MC CORMICK

97 James Avenue

East Norwich.

EE

One of the group of weary night EE students from Long Island who makes the nightly sprint to Penn Station for the "ole 9:49".



WILLIAM MENCHEN

246 Rolling Street

Malverne.

ME

The best dressed man of the ME class, Big Bob helped popularize that Ivy League charcoal look at Cooper. Proficient on the basketball court, he is also noted for his debonair cosmopolitan manner, and the thickness of his "black book". His term as president of ODP set new high standards for the fraternity.



SALLY MILLER

172 Bayview Avenue

Northport.

F&GA

The immediate impression of Sally as a chic, sweet, young lady hides a pleasantly wicked sense of humor, and a fresh, original approach to her work.

ARTHUR MOSS

220 West 98 Street, New York 25.

EE

Art's house was often the scene of feverish activity as members of his EE lab group met there to discuss the weather. Art, who swears his middle name isn't Ben Hogan, was president of the AA in his senior year. A former manager of both JV and varsity Basketball Teams, he also earned a bit of extra cash writing articles for the Times.





ALBERT NAGY

559 St. Lawrence Avenue, New York 72.

F&GA

Flash spent most of his time looking for a complex way to do an easy job. It was usually well worthwhile as his work invariably showed an original and refreshing approach. In case of an emergency, his camera and he may be contacted at McSorley's Old Ale House.

HERMAN MOST
318 Grove Street
Brooklyn 27.

EE

A long suffering night EE student, Herman plans to continue his studies for a Master's. When not buried in papers, books, and slide rule, Herman is a typical homebody and spends much of his spare time with his wife, a former Cooper student, and their cute two year old. When he dons his cap and gown, he will have three in his rooting section.

ELISHA NAJJAR
117 Norfolk Street
New York 2.

CE

President of the ever popular Arabian Jews of America, Elisha is the only member of 4DCE to have worked in Engineering during all his four years at Cooper. This, together with homework, Cooper's social affairs and Saturday nights at Rudy's House gives Elisha time for everything but sleeping, shaving and getting a haircut.



RICHARD NEMET
3000 Brighton 12 Street
Brooklyn 35.

CE

A quiet, conscientious worker, both in school and for the AA. Many of Nemo's outstanding qualities were obscured by his failure to beat his own drum. It can be said that Dick remained an individual in a class made up largely of cliques.



MURIEL NEZHNE HELFMAN
63 East 4 Street, New York 2.

F&GA

Shelley's girl-in-a-whirl

A puckish spirit, wise and friendly, energetic, sympathetic, at times frenetic, harried, frenzied, sometimes blue

She is and always will be —

Moo the honest

Moo the straightforward

Moo the true



MARTIN NORMAN

1491 Shakespeare Avenue, New York 52. F&GA

Probably born of a union between the gods, this original thinker and doer won an everlasting place in our memory when he proclaimed "Truth is beauty, beauty truth". The dilettantes cried "charlatan" but were silenced forever when he publicly burnt his charcoal grey suit in the lounge. Passing beyond the realm of earthly creativity, he further astonished all by reproducing himself.



CHARLES PARODY

330 East 91 Street, New York 28.

CE

Chuck achieved the distinction of getting his finger caught in a Friden calculator.

The Smiling Slovak could always be counted on to produce the most interesting sketches for his lab reports. A centrifugal pump had the look of a DaVinci original when it appeared in one of Charlie's productions.



RONALD PAUCKERT

28 St. Mary's Street, Yonkers 2.

ChE

4DChE's explosives and demolition expert, Ron's greatest ambition as an engineer was to build a rocket to the moon, but he had to be satisfied with a motorcycle. Most of his spare time was occupied with cute little "signorina", the Newman Club vice-presidency and ODP.



GREGORY NUNZ

512 East 88 Street

New York 28.

ChE

Photographer, linguist (German, French, Spanish, and Esperanto), president of the Newman Club and ODP entertainment committee man, Greg is seen frequently at Hunter College Newman Club meetings. He is observed sitting next to a sweet little lassie, who, reports have it, will be changing her last name very soon.



JOHN O'CONNOR

348 West 49 Street

New York 19.

CE

A goodly portion of Okey's stay at Cooper was just a succession of deadline nights for the Pioneer. While editor-in-chief in his junior year, his earnest editorials such as "Defending the Cry-Babies" earned him much respect. Still, he had time to win the annual award in 1954 as Secretary of the ASCE, and to do homework at LSK.



ROBERT PEET

175 Loveland Road

Stamford, Connecticut.

ME

The Connecticut Yankee has worked with high speed cameras. We are sure this did not apply to the New York and New Haven. Too bad conductors can't do differential equations.

ROBERT PERLE

48-43 44 Street, Woodside.

EE

Bob's interests are varied, and just to prove it he let eleven years elapse between entering and leaving Cooper. That he was able to put six years in the Navy and still remain a perfectionist probably constitutes some sort of record.





VIVIAN POTLOW

606 West 113 Street, New York 25.

F&GA

Best known for her quick wit and bits of homespun philosophy during the endless gab-fests, Vivian will also be remembered as a gifted and serious student.

JULIUS PERLMUTTER

1933 Marmion Avenue
New York 60.

F&GA

Charming, disarming, Julie delights in the antique, the ornate, and the beautiful; delights in the sound of words and music. Active, attractive, effusive. Serious, studious, Julius.

FLORENCE QUILLINAN

87-10 37 Avenue
Jackson Heights.

F&GA

A pretty Mrs. with a friendly disposition and much talent.



ANTHONY RAGOZZINO

1173 73 Street
Brooklyn 32.

ME

Business machines are his business. Good grades are his talent. Raising a family is his pleasure. Success is his destiny. Proven by his activities in ASME, Tau Beta Pi and Pi Tau Sigma.



DONALD RAPP

2352 Batchelder Street, Brooklyn 29.

ChE

Don, whose first name should have been Charles, is the school's chief expounder of Relativist Philosophy, and will gladly talk about this, or "conservation of natural by-products" at the drop of a hat. He has been active in the AIChE paper, Debating Society, Chess Club and Turtles.

FRANKLIN REDA

47-29 Junction Boulevard, Corona 68.

CE

Definitely one of the best-liked members of the graduating CE's and a member of the Cooper Bowling Team, Frank is reluctant to the idea of leaving New York after graduation. We wonder if his unwillingness is in some measure due to Madelaine.



NORMA REZNIKOFF

1860 Archer Street, Brooklyn 4.

F&GA

An impetuous painter with a green camp thumb,
A classie lassie chic and smart.
The golden girl and the engineer,
The union of science and art.



BARBARA RIMBERG

2234 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn 29.

F&GA

Barbara is our source of bounce and cheer, dispersing her good nature among us. With a talent for mix-up and an even greater talent for art, she is one of the most genuinely likeable people of the year.



NORMAN REIFFMAN

5505 Church Avenue

Brooklyn 3.

CE

Norm, a day civil engineer originally, took two big steps up in the world when he got married and changed to night school. He took a third step upward when he became the dotting father of a baby girl. A great competitor and a very level-headed fellow, we predict for him a consulting practice of his own.



SIDNEY REITER

1753 60 Street

Brooklyn 4.

Arch

Wherever a banjo or guitar are strumming there will be Sid. His playing soothed many an hour of architectural design. Sometimes it strummed into his design, but it was always quickly erased. He will be warmly remembered by everyone that knew him.



GEORGE RITSI

21-69 Shore Boulevard

Long Island City 5.

ME

George was the class' good will ambassador to the instructors, often found in consultation with them. A top ranking student, a member of Tau Beta Pi and Pi Tau Sigma, George also served as chairman of the Annual Dance Committee.



LOUIS RONDINELLI

431 De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn 5.

EE

One of 4DEE's golfing clan, Lou made Tau Beta Pi, played good ball in the basketball intramurals, and astounded us all when he finally displayed Coleen at a camp trip (after he had married her). Rondy was never heard to complain about a difficult assignment.



CARMIN ROSATO
3 Inwood Street
Ellenville.

ME

If Carmin wasn't found shooting deer in Ellenville, he could usually be found "Dear" hunting in New Paltz. Captain of the Rifle Team and president of the Rifle Club, he has been known to hold as many as four jobs at the same time — (probably needed the money for his "Dear" hunting).

ALLAN ROTHBART
1500 Boston Road, New York 60.

F&GA

During his cabbalistic entrenchment in the third-year photography lab, Al made himself notable by complaining about his nails turning brown, his journal going unfinished and the lack of sleep. But due to what seemed to be an inexhaustible supply of latent energy he still amazed us with his talent with camera, brush, layout paper, and coffee cup. One of our more proficient talents.

DORAL ROURKE
4 Waterbury Road
Montclair, New Jersey. F&GA

The commonwealth of Massachusetts has a common wealth with Cooper in this rust, gold-brown, color-happy, uniquely-named Doral. A drinking, fighting Irish, with a bubbly, howling humor — a never-to-be-forgotten girl.



PAUL RUDOLPH
163-51 83 Street
Howard Beach 14. EE

Head of ODP's membership committee, Paul was often heard to say to his brethren "Who you calling a Kr-r-out?" Although he was silent partner in his electronics lab group, Paul amazed us all by getting an A in Electronics II.



JOHN SACCENTE
465 Cristiani Street, Roselle, New Jersey EE

John is another of those class foreigners from Roselle. A member of the terrible trio of Rondinelli, Schmeltzer, and Saccente, he was also a transient member of the 4DEE Cooperative Association.

JANET SAMUELIAN
57 Brambach Road, Scarsdale. F&GA

Smiling, disarming, unnaturally happy on Monday mornings, a fine Persian dancer, a person with understanding and warm feeling upon whom a good part of our personal problems were unburdened. She makes adjectives like great or wonderful seem inadequate; tremendous, super-colossal — that's more like Janet.



LOUIS SCHAEFER

54 Franklin Avenue, Lynbrook.

EE

Lou is one of the three active hams of the DEE's (W2BCG). After much effort he managed to make Tau Beta Pi on the basis of his charming personality. The bane of the pledgees of ODP served as intramural basketball manager . . . Often heard to say "Which reminds me . . ."

HENRY SCHINDLER

615 West 172 Street, New York 32.

ChE

He was famous for "There is just one point I don't understand." Hank attended all the Field Days, all the dances, and all the class functions. He is personified completely in a now famous portrait hanging on a wall in the AMS frat house.

GEORGE SANDERS

607 Spruce Avenue

Fairlawn, New Jersey. F&GA

George will be remembered for his license plates, his cats, his letters, his wierd shirts and his midnight walks. He weaves into his architecture a nostalgia for Nova Scotia and Japan.

PAUL SARRA

918-A Banta Place

Ridgefield, New Jersey. ME

Paul's either out of Esquire, in from Wall St., down from the Ivy League, selling Hathaway suits, posing for Calvert's, or part owner of Smormoff Vodka. We don't know which. Perhaps it's simply in good keeping with the '55 Ford.

MARIE SCHINDLER

20 Stuyvesant Oval

New York 9.

F&GA

Marie is a quiet, rather sensitive girl. Her goals are praiseworthy and her efforts toward them admirable.

ROBERT SCHMELTZER

109 93 Street, Brooklyn 9.

EE

Always on his toes intellectually, Bob was an eager member of the Bob-Lou-John trio. He plays the harmonica and finds much value in music.





LORRAINE SCHREIBER
67-47 Kissena Boulevard
Flushing 67.

Lorraine started her Cooper career as Glyn and graduated as Schreiber (after Henry, ME '53). A sincere and fine lover of nature and the outdoors, she held office in the Hiking Club and led many trips to Green Camp.



ROBERT SCUDELLARI
69-32 Kessel Street, Forest Hills 75. F&GA

Bob is thoughtful and sensitive in painting and design. He is best known for his chartreuse and orange wall to wall landscape paintings. Whistles while he works. Captained the varsity Basketball Team for two years and still found time to be seen everywhere with Edi.



PERRY SHERMAN
549 Powell Street, Brooklyn 12. ME

Blurb writer extraordinary with brains and personality. Yet membership in Tau Beta Pi and Pi Tau Sigma didn't improve his handwriting. His sharp wit and mind plus his helpful attitude maintain the respect and confidence of everyone. These qualities should forecast a brilliant future — Hey Girls. He's single too.

ELI SCHWARTZ
2026 East 1 Street, Brooklyn 23.

ME

Eli was famous for his watch that could be heard across the room and an electric clock that works "but shouldn't if the laws of electrical engineering are correct". His notable accomplishments include a trip to McSorley's on the backs of his classmates, and the worst handwriting in the class.

WALTER SCHWARTZ
2162 East 35 Street
Brooklyn 34. EE

This fabulous fellow spent four years looking for a good buy on a new Plymouth and selling his uncle's transformers. In his spare moments Walt was the man behind the machines' problems, a member of Tau Beta Pi, business manager of Cable, in addition to his "private counseling service".

RICARDO SCOFIDIO
38 Burns Park Way
Tonawanda. Arch

With Vena, Ric shared some sort of distinction by being able to say that he came from a place called Tonawanda. A talented architect, he spent three years at Cooper writing letters to Jean, making with scat vocals and ending up with a dance that will never be equaled for sheer drive in the shower room down at McBurney's.



EDWIN SLADE
964 49 Street, Brooklyn 19.
Yours in vacuo.

RICHARD SLEMBER
241 Crystal Street, North Arlington, N. J. ME

Always ready for "just one" with the back row boys. A member of ODP and Pi Tau Sigma, Dick is famous for his polka exhibitions and that 5:25 bus ride home. It will always amaze the rest of us how he managed to go to all those Jersey parties and still do his homework.

MICHAEL SILBERMAN
235 West End Avenue
New York 23. F&GA

Well liked, Michael is a quiet unassuming gentleman with an intelligent attitude toward life and a gentle understanding of people.

NATHAN SILVER
9 Metropolitan Oval
New York 62. Arch

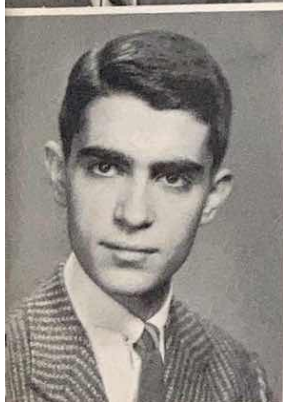
(continued from Charnin)
dilettante aspects, which he readily admits under torture. Silver emerges from his psychic cocoon often and at odd moments. He has all his life wanted to be an architect, and becomes insanely aroused when someone suggests he would be more successful in another field.

ROBERT SMITH
19 Bright Street
South River, N. J. F&GA

A likely name but nevertheless true . . . Always running to or from a train, Bob still managed to smile and hold the door before storming out. Dancing around the lounge, sharing his lunch, singing show-tunes, he always showed good-will toward his fellows.

PETER SNOEK
15 Holmes Lane, Brooklyn 36. CE

A photographer and past editor-in-chief of the Pioneer, a music lover, a top-notch varsity bowler, and an LSK football enthusiast. A colorful fellow, Pete has been known to perform experiments in record time and spend entire nights solving a single problem for the sake of his own satisfaction.





ANNETTE STEPANCHAK

600 West 111 Street, New York 25.

F&GA

A friendly girl, always eager to please and capable. She'll make some fellow a fine wife.

STUART SPATER

158 MacKenzie Street
Brooklyn.

ChE

Stu intended to get married when he graduated, but it turned out to be at the end of his junior year. This was unfortunate, since married life and ChE problems don't mix. As is typical of Stu, he managed to work his way out of this situation and stay happily married.

PETER STRAKA

1688 Second Avenue
New York 28.

EE

Big Pete, one of the Seattle crew was BMOC, editor-in-chief of Cable, member of Tau Beta Pi, president of his senior class, varsity bowler and member of LSK. He is still trying to get the negative of a certain "drooly" picture taken in Professor Startz's class.

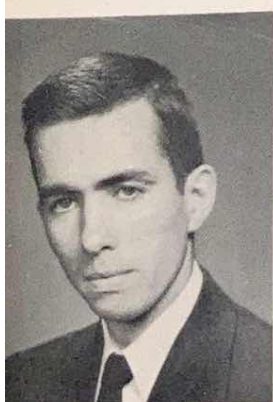


GEORGE STRICKHOLM

20 Post Street
Glen Head.

EE

Inexhaustible engineer, George was seldom found in a moment of unplanned leisure. An active member and past president of the Hiking Club, an outstanding member of the Fencing Team — winning the Athlete of the Year trophy for '53-'54, George is also a member of Tau Beta Pi.



EDVIN STROMSTEN

105 Spring Street, Port Jefferson.

Arch

His honest and humanistic approach towards life and towards himself have gained for him the respect and love that everyone who knows him feels. This same approach weaves through all his work, enriching it with an intense and personal creativity. His architecture vibrates with this beauty, as do his paintings and his poetry.



INGRID SWANSON

46 Midland Avenue, Yonkers.

F&GA

Ingrid would like to have it said that she is high, but we would like to say more. Possessed of an elusive and sensitive nature, her manner is both merry and mischievous. A sincere and talented artist we wish her God speed.

ANTHONY TOMPOS

212 East 105 Street, New York 29.

EE

Class scholar and gentleman, Hungary's boy was born in Buffalo N. Y. with a complete grasp of Differential Equations and a few Fourier Series left over. His calculations from his Hungarian slide rule, as seen through the haze of his rope burning pipe have on many occasions completely mystified his classmates.

JOHN TREBILCOCK

306 Hillside Avenue, Leonia, New Jersey.

ChE

"Deacon John" is the ChE's quiet man, a tariff-free import from the Garden State. John divided his time among the AIChE, a certain female artist, the Protestant Club, and ODP.



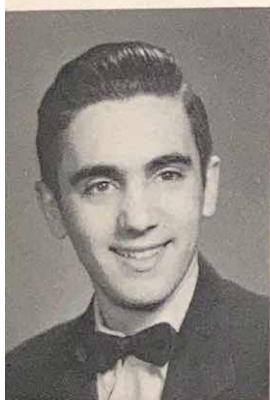
LOUIS THEODORE

20-57 26 Street

Astoria.

ChE

"LTTGG" was famous for turning out correct answers to problems whether he knew what he was doing or not. In his official Turtle capacity as Instigator, he led such varied activities as social parties, beer parties, and class uprisings.



DONALD TOMAN

Winding Wood Road N.

Rye Acres, Port Chester.

EE

Likable Don, another ham (W2UFT) in the class, has never been seen without his personable smile. He is a member of ODP, Newman Club, captain of the Bowling Team and was president of the Inter-fraternity Council.



WILHELMINA VAN NESS

2615 Avenue O

Brooklyn 10.

F&GA

Unquestionably one of the more brilliant members of our class, we always looked upon her with mingled feelings of love, respect and envy. She was a talented artist and stage designer and was always honest with her classmates and with herself. Willy was one of our better sculptors and human beings.

THOMAS VAN WART

1945 East 14 Street, Brooklyn 29.

CE

An expert on engineering theory, lab reports, and coffee breaks . . . Last of the 50 Mohicans (with "Chingachgook" Kruse and "Hawkeye" Starrett having left last Spring), young "Uncas" Van Wart is certain to make a name for himself in the field of marine structures.





ARTHUR VOGEL
49-38 Annadale Lane
Little Neck.

ME

A rumbling outside the Combustion Engines Lab? It's probably Artie in his blue denims testing some new gas turbine. . . . Of his three ancient jalopies, the only one that runs is a part of ODP's Long Island car pool.



ALVIN WALD
3995 Reservoir Oval, New York 67.

EE

Young Al was caretaker and companion of the Gibbon. He counted AP funds for him and they grappled with their homework together. A member of LSK, Al also served as chairman of the "C" Awards Committee and manager of Intramural Bowling.

JOSEPH WARSHAUER
2230 Ocean Parkway
Brooklyn 18.

EE

The Gib was a big-gun in varsity volleyball, treasurer of LSK, and despite major difficulties managed to pull the Activities Plan through a tough year as chairman. Often seen with a certain female artist, Joe was never lacking in social interest or a friendly smile.



GUSTAVE WEDEMEYER
716 Van Nest Avenue
New York 62.

CE

At times, no lecture could be interesting enough to keep young Gustavius from dozing off to dream about old Hungry Horse Dam, Montana. To this class Gus represents the old school of Civils who feel that sleepin' and eatin' is as important to engineering as designing and consulting.



JAMES WEIGOLD
104 Avon Place, Amityville.

CE

One of the most spirited of the CE's is Young Jim Weeganz. "Jim's Era" will be remembered by the pledges of ODP, whose cause he championed (with a paddle) and the secretary birds, whose affection he won by helping them develop their typing techniques (practicing on his reports, correspondence, etc.).

JEROME WEINSTOCK
306 Montauk Avenue, Brooklyn 8.

ChE

Instigator of the rabble, organizer of the ranks, and leader of the revolt against stilted education, Jerry advanced himself culturally in addition to scoring high grades. Jerry was a leader in the weekly marches to McSorley's and his participation in the Turtle revels won him the "Galapagos Award" twice.



RUTH WEISS

201 West 92 Street, New York 25.

F&GA

A desert flower
dark and pretty

Quiet Ruth has seen much and holds it all within her.

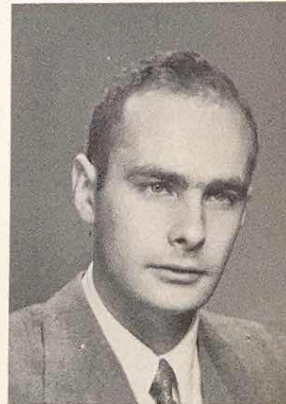


MAURICE WINKLER

1535 Walton Avenue, New York 52.

ChE

"Morey" managed to "see the town" every Saturday and still come in Monday morning with his assignments done. He believed there are 26 hours in a day and acted accordingly. He had an endless store of jokes and anecdotes to tell. His Yacht Club record shows that he sailed many a race for Cooper.



ARNOLD WEISS

2330 Valentine Avenue
New York 58.

ChE

Known as "Weece" to his friends, Arnie will be remembered as president of the 4DChE bridge club, and an expert on such matters as bidding, rules, and play. A tamer member of the Turtles, he was elected president of the Student Council in his senior year.



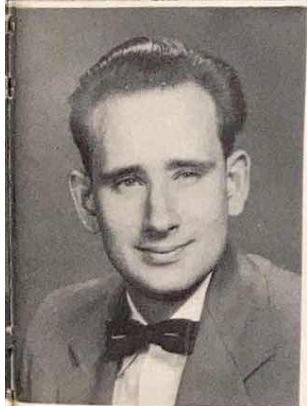
EDWARD WEISS

1214 Avenue K
Brooklyn 30.

F&GA

Eddie Weiss,
He's very nice,
With four jobs he has fun,
But how does he get his home-
work done?
"He does it."

He will probably become a
good art instructor one day.



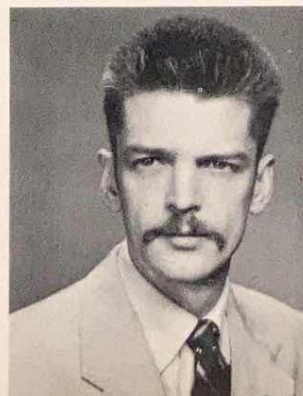
MARTIN WINTER

8804 63 Street

Rego Park 74.

F&GA

With deep thoughts and lofty ideals, he has held out his arms to embrace us all to share in his eternal wisdom. As a ray of sunlight in our midst he has dazzled and bewildered us. Vast talents such as this would almost lead one to believe that this lad's conceit is justified.



PAUL ZELANSKI

266 Park Terrace, Hartford 6, Connecticut.

F&GA

Paul had a record collection, wow, did he. He also had a beard. One of that mad group who kept the lounge in a continual state of intense insanity. He managed to turn out as an extremely talented artist and lecturer (Julliard won't forget him). A late-comer to our class, it seems he heard the call to arms and quickly became an integral part.



HERBERT ZUCKER

21 Story Street

Brooklyn 18.

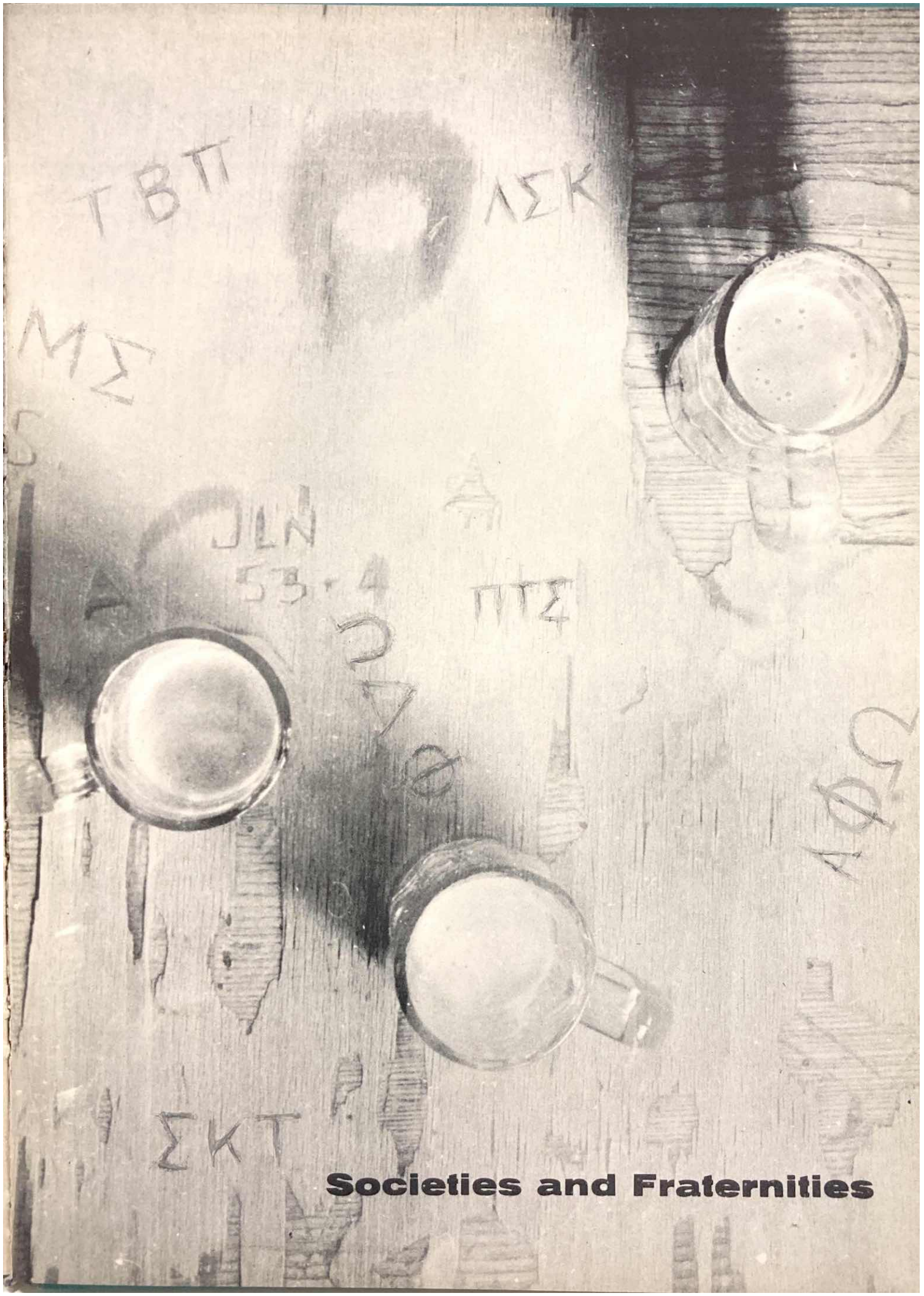
F&GA

Our Herb is not the son of Paul. This smiling world traveler (favorite color — khaki), has returned to us to paint with vigorous impasto and has carried with him half of Europe as inspiration.

CAMERA SHY

DONALD ALLES	ChE
ARLENE ATKINSON	F&GA
CHARLES ATTAYA	Arch
HANNI BERTGES	F&GA
STANLEY COHEN	F&GA
BRUNO COLETTI	Arch
JAMES CONNOLLY	EE
FRANK CRAPOTTA	EE
JOHN CRAWFORD	ChE
BEVERLY CURTICE	F&GA
VENA DIBERNARDO	F&GA
THOMAS DI GRAZIA	F&GA
FRANCIS DONLIN	Arch
SHELTON EPSTEIN	Arch
LESTER FEIN	Arch
LEO FIDERER	ME
CHAIM FLEISCHMAN	F&GA
HARRY FOARD	ME
SUZANNE GARTNER	F&GA
SAMUEL GOLDWASSER	ChE
LEONARD GOODMAN	Arch
JULES GRANOWITTER	F&GA
JOAN GROSSMAN	F&GA
FERDINAND HEPERLE	Arch
JACK HERSH	F&GA
ROBERT HORTON	ChE
SEYMOUR KATZMAN	CE
WILBUR KLONER	Arch
GARY LAREDO	Arch
AARON LEVENSTEIN	EE
ARNOLD LEVINE	F&GA
EDNA LICHTENSTEIN	F&GA
EMILY MASON	F&GA
ANTHONY MELCHIORRE	ChE
MICHAEL MEYER	F&GA
EILEEN MISLOVE	F&GA
JOSEPH MONTELEONE	ChE
EDNA NOFLES	F&GA
JOSE NUNO	Arch
VICTOR OLCOTT	ChE
JACK PREZANT	F&GA
WILLIAM PUNTON	ChE
GRETTE QUENZEL	F&GA
LAFAYETTE ROBINSON	F&GA
HELEN RUIZ	F&GA
ALEX SANKO	Arch
HAROLD SCHICK	EE
WILLARD SCOLNIK	Arch
JESSE SMITH	F&GA
JAMES SNEAD	F&GA
ANTOINETTE SOLIMENA	F&GA
LEO SOLOMON	F&GA
MARGARET STRAUS	F&GA
JOHN SULLIVAN	F&GA
JAMES TELLEFSEN	Arch
BETTY THOMPSON	F&GA
MARTIN TOBIAS	F&GA
EUGENE TULCHIN	F&GA
GRACE UHLIG	F&GA
FRANK URRUTIA	F&GA
GEORGE WICKSTROM	CE
JAMES WILLIAMS	F&GA





Societies and Fraternities



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VICE-PRESIDENT: M. Trombetta
SECRETARY: M. Corn
TREASURER: R. Silverman
FACULTY ADVISOR: Professor Leonard Wender



Left to Right: Front row: B. Czorny, L. Theodore, D. Rapp, R. Silverman, S. Spater, M. Winkler, G. Nunz, M. Fields. Second row: I. Pliskin, J. Muldoon, R. Salinger, A. Kaminer, A. Weiss, L. Lehman, M. Corn, P. Zaybekian, J. Trebilcock. Rear row: J. Gorman, I. Brazinsky, J. Waldman, B. Rubin, A. Baron, R. Miller, S. Saffian, W. Kulik, E. Slade, M. Trombetta.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF CHEMICAL ENGINEERS

An engineer maintains and strengthens his professional status by early affiliation with a national society. For the Chemical Engineering student, membership in the Student Chapter of A.I.Ch.E. helps the budding engineer to develop the "professional attitude" so imperative to success. Plant trips, industrial movies, and guest speakers help acquaint the student with the equipment and problems he will meet later when he is on the job.



CHAIRMAN: Henry Luhrs
VICE-CHAIRMAN: Michael Phillips
SECRETARY: George Ritsi
TREASURER: Stephen Cowan
FACULTY ADVISOR: Prof. Kurtis

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERS

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers' student chapter has as its purpose the supplementing of our engineering education on a professional level. This is accomplished by means of student and guest speakers, industrial films, plant trips and by the annual A.S.M.E. dinner. Student members attend functions of the parent society such as regional meetings and the annual convention.



Left to Right: Top row: M. Katz, R. Menchen, F. Bader, J. Kahrs, M. Bensky, W. Bylcw, G. Macotsis, E. Schwartz, A. Martenson, C. Orzechowski. Second row: A. Vogel, A. Bizjak, E. Herzlich, G. Doeh, M. Cantor, R. Kohler, W. Sharpley, M. Alperstein, B. Andrushkiw, I. Balaban, F. Decaminada. Bottom row: A. Goodridge, C. Rosato, M. Phillips, Prof. Kurtis, H. Luhrs, S. Cowan, G. Ritsi, F. Leccese, L. Epel, R. Slember, F. England, N. Gordon.



CHAIRMAN: Seymour Margulies
VICE-CHAIRMAN: Alvin Wald
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IRE SECRETARY: Irwin Steinberg
AIEE TREASURER: Joseph Gala
IRE TREASURER: Kenneth Stockhoff
AIEE FACULTY ADVISOR: Professor Matthew E. Zaret.
IRE FACULTY ADVISOR: Professor Jesse B. Sherman



Left to Right: Top row: R. Schmeltzer, A. Moss, L. Kittiver, S. Glassman, P. Rudolph, W. Hergenrother, N. Ascione, R. DeCote, S. Litsios. Center row: W. Schwartz, J. Warshauer, P. Straka, L. Schaefer, A. Gittleman, D. Toman, R. Prele, M. Blanco, J. Saccente. Lower row: L. Rondinelli, Professor Zaret, J. Gala, A. Wald, S. Margulies, I. Steinberg, K. Stockhoff, Professor Sherman.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ELECTRICAL-RADIO ENGINEERS

The American Institute of Electrical Engineers and the Institute of Radio Engineers have as their objects the advancement of the theory and practice of electrical engineering and the allied arts, as well as the maintenance of high professional standards. The Cooper Union Joint Student Branch attempts to acquaint the student with the aims of the parent organizations, thereby giving the student a perspective of the scope and practice of his chosen profession.

The primary aim of the Cooper Union Student Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers is to develop a sincere chosen profession. This purpose is realized by numerable meetings and field trips, which are designed to keep the student informed on up-to-date techniques. The dissemination of non-curricular knowledge is accomplished by inviting practicing engineers to address the chapter. Field trips enable the student to acquire first hand information and provide the opportunity to observe the results of design. The Cooper chapter is aware that engineering is a cooperative venture, and as a means of "getting together", affords its members the chance to exchange ideas and form lasting friendships which is invaluable to the personal self-development of the individual.

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS

Left to Right: Top row: D. Granat, J. O'Connor, N. Levy, P. Snoek, F. Kaufman, R. Schwartz, R. Tillman, B. Bready, N. Marks, P. Auster, M. Clumpus. Second row: P. Ricca, M. Ebersman, G. Bennewitz, G. Wolfgang, S. Solomon, A. Wern, D. Eichelburg, H. Berkowitz, G. Feinstein, K. Schapiro, F. Dobrowolski, R. Marsico. Third row: C. Parady, R. Nemet, J. Kalb, D. Kowtko, M. Rosinsky, L. Fischer, G. Dorner, K. Bartsch, W. Deasy. Bottom row: R. Candel, R. Zahn, J. Weigold, J. Thompson, E. Najjar, J. McCloy.



PRESIDENT: Donald Kowtko
VICE-PRESIDENT: Lawrence Fisher
SECRETARY: Martin Rosinsky
TREASURER: George Dorner
FACULTY ADVISOR: Professor John O. Eichler

GRAND MASTER John Lawlor
 DEPUTY GRAND MASTER Ted Dankowski
 EXCHEQUER Warren Sax
 RECORDER Gerard Hillenbrand



Fratres-in-Collegio

Charles Abell
 Bill Aguele
 Bill Buchin
 Jerry Campbell
 Arnold Celentano
 Frank Conte
 Al Czerepka
 George Dalrymple
 Ted Dankowski
 Bill Dankowski
 John Dominis
 Peter Frinzilas
 Al Gagliardi
 Hermes Garcia
 Mike Grieco
 Dan Healy
 Gerard Hillenbrand
 Rudy Hoehn
 Don Hudson
 A. Pete Ianuzzi
 Leo Kiley
 Pete Kim
 Ted Koroniades
 Nick Kulba
 Ed Latawiec
 John Lawlor
 Gene Lehecka
 Celestin Lorenzo
 Walter Luban
 Tom Lubenau
 Arthur Mann
 Tony Meade
 Will Messinger
 Ralph Miller
 Bob Mulhearn
 George Nelson
 Henry Parrondo
 Tony Rich
 Warren Sax
 Bob Talamo
 Merritt Taylor
 Lou Tirelli
 Eric Wallstedt
 George Warrin
 Harold Wylie



Reading left to right: Seated: Arthur Mann, Hermes Garcia, Gerard Hillenbrand, John Lawlor, Ted Dankowski, Warren Sax, Tony Meade, Bob Talamo. *First Row Standing:* Ralph Miller, Pete Frintzilas, John Dominis, Ted Koroniades, Eugene Lehecka, Bill Dankowski, Arnold Celentano, Lou Tirelli, Pete Ianuzzi, Gerry Campbell, Will Messinger, Bill Buchin. *Second Row Standing:* Henry Purrondo, Bob Mulhearn, Mike Grieco, George Dalrymple, Al Czerepka, Dan Healy, George Warrin, Bill Aguele, Tony Rich, Lee Kiley, Rudy Hoehn.

PHI SIGMA OMEGA

With the publication of another cable, Alpha chapter can look back over one of its most successful and satisfying years. Membership has almost doubled during the 1954-55 school year, verifying our belief of the necessity and popularity of an evening school fraternity.

The social calendar was enthusiastically supported — from the first of the popular parties in our quarters at 31 East Seventh Street, to the lavish spring dance at the Hotel Statler. Smokers, theater parties and the annual alumni dinner rounded out the social program and afforded the variety so necessary for success in evening college. The scholastic advice and assistance offered by the brothers in the upper years has brought a clearer understanding of engineering principles of many newer brothers and pledges.

At the end of this, our twenty-ninth year of service, Alpha chapter extends to the graduating class its warmest congratulations and hope for success.

The Delta chapter of Omega Delta Phi Fraternity Inc. occupies quarters at 58 East Seventh Street. Since the Fraternity was founded in 1903, its purpose . . . "to perpetuate friendship made while students and to encourage and stimulate the love and esteem of Alma Mater," has been the guide for all its activities.

OMEGA DELTA PHI

Left to Right: Top row: W. Pasinosky, F. Bader, J. Kahrs, W. Bylciw, A. Bizjak, G. Macotsis, R. Schwartz, D. Slember, J. Weigold. Middle row: G. Lardaro, R. Pauckert, A. Vogel, P. Rudolph, G. Nunz, L. Schaefer, D. Toman, G. Wolfgang, F. Dobrowolski, F. England. Bottom row: Dean Towle, A. Martenson, B. Menchen, F. Decaminada, C. Orzechowski, L. Theodore.

Fratres-in-Collegio

F. Bader
A. Bizjak
A. Bruestle
W. Bylciw
A. D'Amassa
F. Decaminada
F. Dobrowolski
F. England
W. Heiser
J. Holbrook
J. Kahrs
G. Lardaro
A. Martenson
B. Menchen
G. Macotsis
G. Nunz
C. Orzechowski
W. Pasinosky
R. Pauckert
P. Rudolph
L. Schaefer
D. Schwartz
R. Sheleng
D. Slember
L. Theodore
D. Toman
T. Tompos
J. Trebilcock
A. Vogel
J. Weigold
G. Wolfgang
P. Zaybekian



PRESIDENT: Bob Menchen
VICE-PRESIDENT: Frank Decaminada
SECRETARY: Carl Orzechowski
TREASURER: Al Martenson



PRESIDENT: Myron Katz
VICE-PRESIDENT: William Punton
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY: Henrik Martens
RECORDING SECRETARY: Lawrence Kittiver
TREASURER: Seymour Margulies
CATALOGER: Anthony Tompos



Fratres-in-Collegio

B. Andrushkiw
 N. Ascione
 A. Baron
 B. Czorny
 L. Fiderer
 L. Fischer
 J. Gala
 S. Goldwasser
 W. Heiser
 W. Hergenrother
 G. Hillenbrand
 R. Hoffmann
 A. Ianuzzi
 A. Kaminer
 M. Katz
 D. Kenney
 L. Kittiver
 K. Madsen
 S. Margulies
 H. Martens
 J. McCormick
 P. McHugh
 W. Puton
 A. Ragozzino
 G. Ritsi
 L. Rondinelli
 L. Schaefer
 G. Schuster
 W. Schwartz
 P. Sherman
 P. Straka
 G. Strickholm
 A. Tompos

Left to Right: Top row: D. Kenney, R. Hoffmann, L. Schaefer, P. Straka, G. Strickholm, K. Madsen. *Middle row:* L. Rondinelli, J. McCormick, J. Gala, P. Sherman, A. Ianuzzi, W. Schwartz, G. Hillenbrand, A. Ragozzino, B. Andrushkiw. *Bottom row:* W. Hergenrother, A. Tompos, S. Margulies, M. Katz, L. Kittiver, N. Ascione.

TAU BETA PI

Since its inception in 1947, the New York Iota Chapter at Cooper Union has served the school in many ways, such as the summer tutoring program, and the performance of duties for various departments by TBP pledges. To emphasize the importance of Humanities in engineering education, an award for excellence in Humanities was established. This is typical of the work being done — a conscious effort on the part of these few students to make a significant contribution to the student body of the Cooper Union.



PRESIDENT: Michael Trombetta
VICE-PRESIDENT: Henry Wardak
TREASURER: Henry Wardak
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY: Marvin Clumpus
RECORDING SECRETARY: Michael Blanco
SOCIAL SECRETARY: Stephen Cowan
FACULTY ADVISOR: Prof. Caldiero

The Beta Chapter of Sigma Kappa Tau Fraternity was formed to perpetuate the bonds of fellowship among its members through the medium of a fraternal organization. SKT constantly endeavors to maintain itself as a dynamic, and ever-improving social brotherhood. The friendships formed through the agency of a varied social and athletic program, which the fraternity sponsors in complete cooperation with all the school activities, are renewed and refreshed through active alumni participation after graduation.

SIGMA KAPPA TAU

Left to Right: Top row: M. Heimowitz, E. Fearon, A. Turk, W. Dimopolin, C. Levinson, A. Geiser, D. Kisner. *Center row:* G. Popkin, A. Namenson, F. Bagley, G. Bennewitz, M. Bauman, P. Brunner, D. Yee. *Bottom row:* D. Granat, M. Clumpus, M. Trombetta, H. Wardak, M. Blanco, and S. Cowan.

Fratres-in-Collegio

Fred Bagley
Morton Bauman
Gary Bennewitz
Michael Blanco
Paul Brunner
Marvin Clumpus
Stephen Cowan
William Dimopolin
Edward Fearon
Arnold Geiser
David Granat
Martin Heimowitz
Donald Kisner
Carl Levinson
Arthur Namenson
Gary Popkin
Ernest Schuler
Michael Trombetta
Arthur Turk
Henry Wardak
David Yee





PRIOR: Norman Gordon
VICE PRIOR: Eric Herzlich
TREASURER: Arnold Weiss
PLEDGE MASTER: Paul B. Lazovick
RECORDING SCRIBE: Vic Fleischer
CORRESPONDING SCRIBE: Stanley Solomon
FACULTY ADVISORS: Mr. Epstein
 Mr. Kaminsky



Fratres-in-Collegio

F. Bloch
 M. Cantor
 A. Chow
 C. D'Antonio
 M. Fields
 A. Gelbein
 S. Glassman
 J. Heitner
 H. Kleiman
 B. Kohler
 M. Lewis
 B. Miller
 M. Rosenberg
 A. Rosenblatt
 H. Schindler
 D. Siegel
 S. Spater
 R. Tillman

Left to Right: Top row: R. Rubin, A. Gerber, A. Kassan, G. Salzman, R. Goldstein, C. Weinstein, M. Gordon, J. Coumeri, M. Gilder, K. Harris, A. Goulet. *Middle row:* M. Leventhal, R. Schoenfeld, R. Tillman, H. Schindler, M. Cantor, R. Kohler, R. Miller, A. Rosenblatt, H. Kleinman, S. Spater. *Front row:* S. Epstein, S. Solomon, P. B. Lazovick, E. Herzlich, N. Gordon, A. Weiss, V. Fleischer, F. Bloch, S. Glassman.

ALPHA MU SIGMA

Since its inception in 1914, the Alpha Mu Sigma fraternity has proven to be an integral part of Cooper Union. Possessed of everything the complete college man needs (one ping pong table, one telephone, eight couches) the AMS frathouse serves as a rallying point for brothers and associates; a place where friendships are made and perpetuated. Membership in AMS, through active participation in school and fraternity activities, serves to raise one's tenure at Cooper from the bas-relief of a nine through five existence to the fullness of a well rounded college life. Among the fraternity's contributions to Cooper Union during the past year were, sponsorship of a basketball game, initiation of an annual "Queen of Cooper" contest, and a traditional "open house" before Christmas. AMS celebrated the 40th Anniversary of its founding at a dinner-dance at the Hotel McAlpin on December 18; with 350 members from 18 chapters throughout the country in attendance.



PRESIDENT: Anthony Ragozzino
VICE-PRESIDENT: Myron Katz
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY: Lewis Cohen
TREASURER: Fred Jark

The Cooper Union Pi Phi chapter of Pi Tau Sigma, the national honorary mechanical engineering society, was founded "to establish a closer bond of fellowship . . . to those men in the study and in the profession of mechanical engineering, who by their academic or practical achievement manifest a real interest and marked ability in their chosen work." We have tried, not only to be of assistance to the ME department, but also to provide some means of social activity among our foremost day and night ME students.

Two dinners, the freshman tutoring program, and a Green Camp weekend marked this year's usual activities, while an award to the outstanding ME sophomore represented our new project.

Students are selected on the basis of exemplary scholarship, personality, and sound engineering ability from the upper third of the ME upperclassmen.

PI TAU SIGMA

Left to Right: Top row: B. Silverwater, F. Leccese, A. Ianuzzi, S. Cabibbo. Middle row: P. Sherman, C. Sardella, H. Luhrs, R. Slember, G. Hillenbrand. Bottom row: L. Epel, M. Katz, L. Cohen, A. Ianuzzi, F. Jark, B. Andrushkiw.

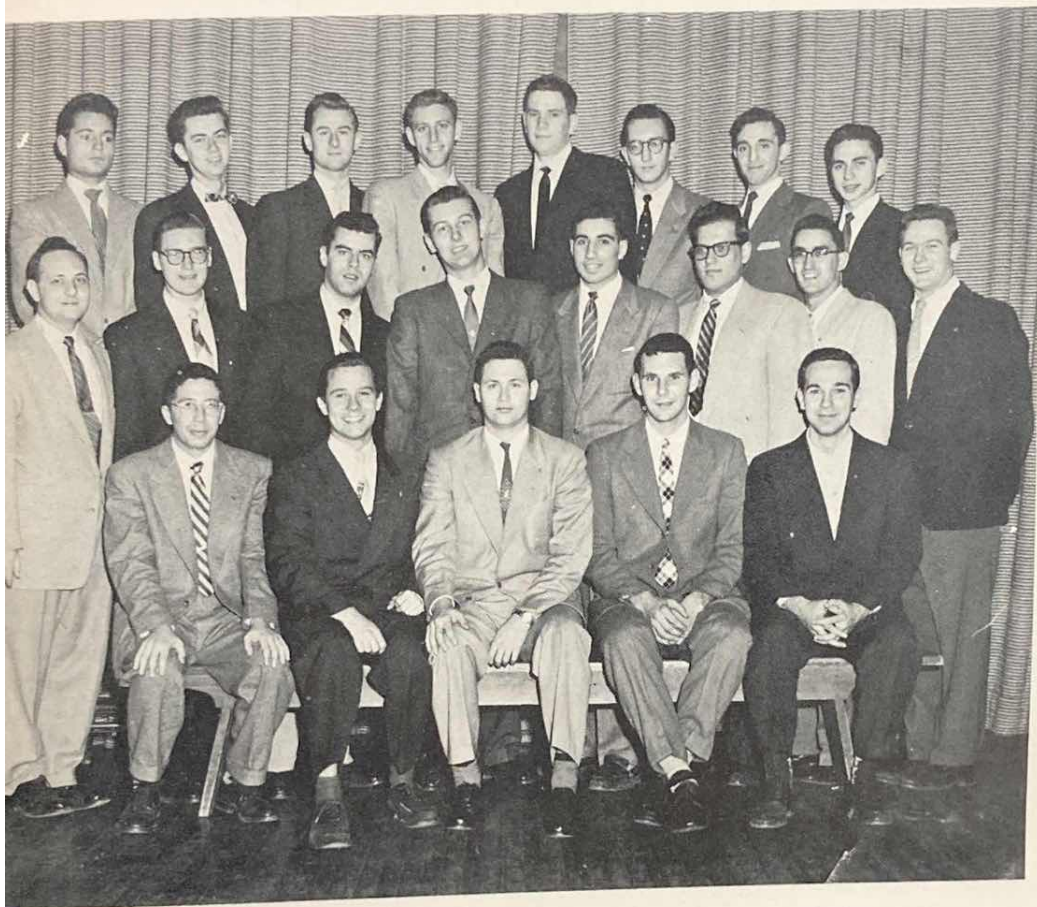
Fratres-in-Collegio

B. Andrushkiw
 M. Bailly
 S. Cabibbo
 L. Cohen
 L. Epel
 W. Heiser
 G. Hillenbrand
 A. Ianuzzi
 F. Jark
 M. Katz
 F. Leccese
 H. Luhrs
 P. McHugh
 A. Ragozzino
 G. Ritsi
 C. Sardella
 P. Sherman
 B. Silverwater
 R. Slember
 K. Yasuda





RULER: George Dorner
VICE RULER: Billing Bready
REC. SEC.: Joel Ferzinger
CON. SEC.: Socrates Litsios
TREAS.: William Kulik
FACULTY ADVISOR: Prof. Vopat



Fratres-in-Collegio

A. Baron
 I. Ballaban
 B. Bready
 D. Daniels
 G. Doeh
 G. Dorner
 D. Eichelburg
 S. Fried
 A. Goodridge
 D. Kowtko
 S. Listsios
 L. Minsuk
 J. O'Connor
 M. Rosinsky
 P. Straka
 P. Snoek
 R. Wagner
 A. Wald

Left to Right: Top row: P. Snoek, G. Doeh, D. Kowtko, M. Rosinsky, W. Hata, P. Air, A. Goodridge, W. Sagey. Middle row: I. Ballaban, J. O'Connor, S. Fried, P. Straka, J. Wars-hauer, L. Minsuk, I. Steinberg, W. Sharpley. Bottom row: A. Wald, B. Bready, G. Dorner, D. Eichelburg, A. Panda.

LAMBDA SIGMA KAPPA

As in the past few years, the men of LSK dominated almost every phase of extra-curricular activity in the school. Partially due to this fact, over twenty men pledged for the fraternity. Taking "care" of this large pledge group prevented the brothers from forsaking the fraternity in favor of their "outside" interests.

Correspondingly, the social program reached an all-time high. Parties, after-theatre dancing sessions, informal get-together, and private tete-a-tetes were the rule.

It is agreed that George Dorner, LSK's ruler, was the spark that set the fraternity going after several relatively inactive years.

EE SURVIVORS '55

The Korean War was in full swing when we entered Cooper in the middle of 1951. There were thirty of us then, we expected to be decimated by the draft; the draft never came through, but we were decimated none the less.

1952 found us as sophomores, twenty-four strong, soon to be reinforced by the two sailors, Bob DeCote and Grandfather Bob Perle, who acted as rudders and gave us stability. This was the first semester that we had been together and it saddened us to watch our new found friends get discouraged and slowly fall behind. First Louie, then Joel, soon to be followed by Nat, Kenny, Vinny, and Artie. The brilliant, the industrious and the lucky survived that disastrous second year and then the third and finally the difficult fourth.

We prided ourselves on our class unity, we had our cliques but none was closed, anyone in need of help received it and now that we're leaving Cooper we anticipate that many of us will not see each other again but we shall always remember:

"Pass the Carbon Paper!"

"Make another setup!"

"Hey Ace!"

"It isn't that he doesn't try, he's just stupid!"

Neil Ascione
Bob DeCote
Joe Gala
Stan Glassman
Willy Hergenrother
Larry Kittiver
Sy Margulies
Tony Merlo
Artie Moss
Bob Perle
Louie Rondinelli
Paul Rudolph
John Saccente
Lou Schaefer
Bob Schmeltzer
Walt Schwartz
Pete Straka
Don Toman
Al Wald
Joe Warshauer



PAST

Just as The Cooper Union grew out of the dream of Peter Cooper, its Alumni Association grew out of the dream of a few eager and devoted alumni who hoped and planned and worked for its establishment and its progress.

Drawn together by shared experiences and common interests, the Chemical graduates had formed their own club; the Electrical and General Science grads had their own respective organizations. Their resources were necessarily limited and none of them could engage in extensive activities or even maintain a publication to keep its members informed.

The first step towards a merger was the formation of an Alumni Federation, principally for the purpose of holding a joint Founder's Day Celebration. Later, in the early thirties, a committee was formed to draw up plans for a united Alumni Association. Among its members were Henry D. Williams, '85, Christian Weaver, '03, and George F. Bateman, '07, later Dean of the Engineering School. It took two years to draft a constitution acceptable to all the groups, and, finally, with money borrowed from the treasury of the most affluent of these groups, the General Science Alumni, bills for dues were sent out and the first issue of the Alumni News appeared — a four-page mimeographed sheet, folded and addressed by hand.

We soon had 200 members, but no home. A few years later, our progress became tangible and we acquired a roll-top desk (probably the one still in use in the Pioneer and Cable Office) in a corner of Room 203. Eventually the ground floor of the Foundation Building was rearranged and the Alumni Association had four walls it could call its own — the first Alumni Office. Progress was slow, but very steady.

One of our pioneers, whose vision of the Association's potential growth in size and service was matched by his generosity, recognized that it needed a home in which to grow. So Charles Goodman, GS '05, acquired a building on 53rd Street, modernized it, and offered the first two floors to the Alumni Association at a rental that represented only a fractional token of the maintenance cost to him.

COOPER UNION ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

PRESENT

The house on 53rd Street is now a beehive of activity. Membership exceeds 2,000. In fact, thirty-five per cent of our known alumni are enjoying active membership, thus making Cooper Union tops in the big league colleges in which membership dues in the Alumni Association is separate from contributions to the Fund. But that is to be expected, because Cooperites are an elite group — elite in its literal sense. Each one of us was selected out of, on a rough average, ten applicants, as the special recipient of a full scholarship. That we are all aware of the special privilege we enjoyed is manifested in our support of our Cooper Union Fund, our Alumni Association, and our flourishing chapters from coast to coast.

Our activities are manifold —

Twice a year we have big family reunions. In September we assemble nearly 1,000 strong, with our wives, husbands, and children, at the Green Engineering Camp. In February we hold our Founder's Day Dinner and Dance, at which we gather to commemorate the birthday of Peter Cooper, in New York and in more than a dozen other cities across the nation.

We hold smaller get-togethers at monthly meetings at which we hear interesting and informative speakers in a warm, friendly atmosphere and enjoy a cup of coffee together.

We are in close contact with the school's president and trustees through the officers and the Trustees Advisory Committee of our Association.

For our artist brethren, we operate a gallery, the Peter Cooper Gallery, in which they can exhibit their fine and graphic arts, get reviews by leading art critics, and sell their works; and we have a weekly sketch class.

For our engineers, we have a review course for the Professional Engineers' license examinations, and a Summer Seminar on new developments in science and technology held every summer at Green Camp.

We keep in touch with all these activities and with each other via our monthly magazine, the ALUMNI NEWS, which is sent to all our members.

We are able to do all of these things, and more, because we have so large and so active a family organization, the COOPER UNION ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

FUTURE

Our future lies in the halls of The Cooper Union. There sit the young men and women who will comprise the Cooper Union Alumni Association of tomorrow. With your graduation from the undergraduate body, you are automatically initiated into the Alumni Association and "all the rights, privileges, and immunities pertaining thereto." As a graduation gift, your first year's dues are gratis. All the activities and facilities are open to you, and genuine pleasure is guaranteed.

So, be diligent, study hard, and graduate, because we're waiting for you.



Alumni Class Representatives' Dinner at Brass Rail

Officers:

Nicholas M. Molnar, ChE '26 President

William Lukacs, Arch '28, First Vice President

George A. Fox, CE '40, Second Vice President

David T. Samson, Tech '24, Secretary

Walter O. Christ, ME '42, Treasurer

Howard Silfin, ME '49, Editor-in-Chief

Flora I. Fergenson, Executive Secretary

Billing Bready
 George Dorner
 Larry Fischer
 Donald Kowtko
 Norman Levy
 Robert Kohrs
 Elisha Najjar
 Richard Nemet
 John O'Connor
 Charles Parody
 Thomas Van Wart
 Gustave Wedemeyer
 James Weigold
 Peter Snoek
 Ronald Fratolill
 Frank Reda



4DCE

This year's Senior Civil Engineers were a class of leaders with no followers. Each day a new student or small clique would stand in front of class to face the world's most apathetic audience. Later, it was the custom of the "political" hopefuls to make announcements and the day was a complete failure if there were not at least a dozen announcements. In the main, the announcement was "We are going to McSorley's". Otherwise, it was merely "We are coming from McSorley's". This condition prevailed until Dick Nemet had a birthday.

It was shortly after Dick's birthday, that the class realized that one deckful of days remained till the end of school. The C.E.'s were sent into a panic which abated only slightly when they bought a deck of cards illustrated with various anatomical configurations. These cards were discreetly pasted face down on a drawing board. Each day a card was turned over and the man whose name appeared on the face of the card had the privilege of buying brews "for the boys".

Being "married" to Alpern gave the boys little time for pleasure. While becoming experts in the design of putrefactive sewer lines and non-rigid, unbraced, non-continuous, and generally indeterminate highway bridges, most of these day-dreaming visionaries awaited the end of their long-suffering period of sleeplessness with the patience of men late for a math test. The occasional outburst of rebellion against the outrages of "Uncle Milt" were, of course, to be expected as only human. They have always been traditional among Senior Civils.

Individual progress was always discouraged as an inconsiderate action which made things difficult for the class as a whole. Generally, "the boys" worked together if they worked at all.

Slowly, painfully, the time for graduation neared. The C.E.'s set out to overcome all records for irresponsibility and ale consumption. The last two weeks of their stay contributed, perhaps, more memorable occasions than the sum total of the four (or five) previous years had. Still, until the bitter end, the volume of work before them seemed unsurmountable. It wasn't.

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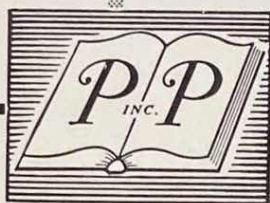


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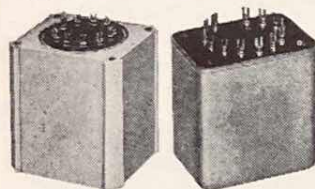
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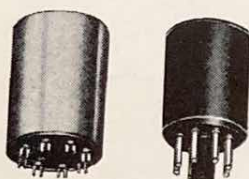
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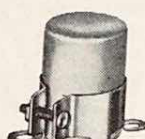


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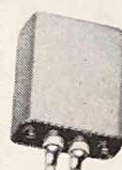
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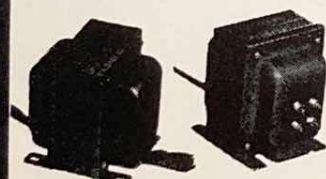
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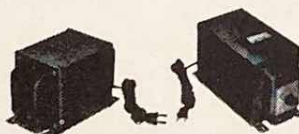
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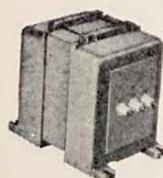


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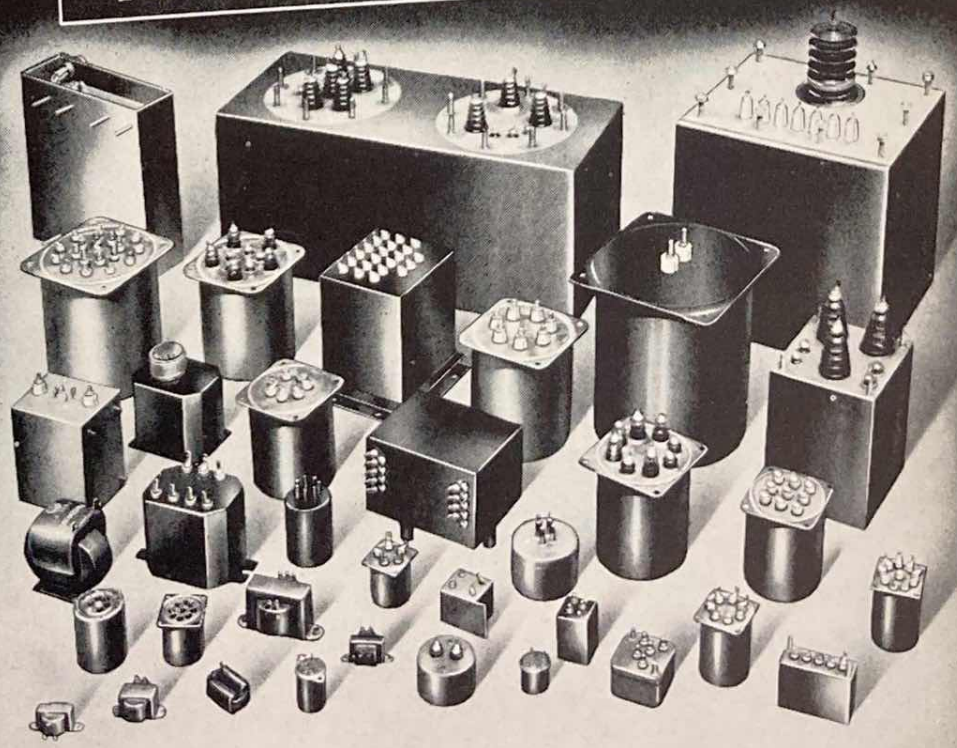


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